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October Edition to Hand.
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the Camel."



The Daily Colonist.

(ESTABLISHED 1858)

VOL. XCIV. NO. 103. (48th YEAR)

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February—Amethyst
March—Bloodstone
April—Diamond
May—Emerald
June—Pearl or Agate
July—Ruby
August—Sardonyx
September—Sapphire
October—Opal
November—Topaz
December—Turquoise

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Dominion News Notes

Sir William Mulock Denies Persistent Rumor of Cabinet Dissensions.

Mayor of Toronto Will Investigate Charge of Bribery of Aldermen.

Progress at Rossland Camp—The Ore Shipments From Phoenix.

O TTAWA, Oct. 14.—Officials of the postoffice department will present Sir William Mulock with a farewell address. The postmaster-general denies that he is retiring on account of a disagreement with Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his colleagues. It is generally believed, however, that he is disgusted with public life by reason of an intimation given to him that the government will not accept his idea of the nationalization of the telephone lines.

A number of Toronto parties have incorporated as the J. H. Conrad Yukon Mines, with a capital of \$100,000.

Incorporation will be sought next session for another bank, to be known as the United Empire bank.

Thomas R. Stockett, manager of the Western Fuel Company, has sent a letter to Sir William Mulock appreciative of Mr. Mackenzie King's efforts to secure a settlement of the labor difficulties.

Toronto, Oct. 14.—Mayor Urquhart has called a meeting of the board of control to investigate charges against the alderman who is said to have received a bribe for his vote in connection with granting to Ruddy Bros. by the council, a permit to carry on pork packing business on Rattan road.

Barrie, Oct. 14.—Alexis De Roche has been acquitted by a jury of murdering his wife and daughter with an axe in April last, on the ground of insanity.

Thomas Hurst, aged 44 years, a former employee of the G. T. R., suicided at the general hospital during the night by hanging himself to a beam in a vacant room attached to one of the wards. Hurst was to have undergone an operation for amputation of an arm today. He leaves a widow and family.

Ore Shipments at Phoenix

Phoenix, Oct. 14.—The Granby has again broken its own record this week, both for tonnage shipped and smelted. Shipments from the Boundary mines for the week were: Granby Mines, to Granby smelter, 14,445 tons; Mother Lode, to B. C. Copper Co.'s smelter, 3,424; Oro Denoro, to Granby smelter, 40; Providence, to Trail smelter, 30; Crescent, to Trail smelter, 30; Skylark, to Granby smelter, 30. Total for the week, 17,999 tons; total for the year to date, 688,854. Boundary smelters treated as follows this week: Granby smelter, 15,946 tons; B. C. Copper smelter, 4,461. Total for the week, 20,407; total for the year to date, 709,917.

Galt, Oct. 14.—Three telephone girls went on strike this afternoon, owing to dissatisfaction with new regulations of the manager imposing twenty minutes' additional work per day. Three left and tried to induce others to join them, but failed.

Rossland Mining News

Rossland, Oct. 14.—It is announced that the Le Roi No. 2 has obtained the consent of the management of the Le Roi Mining Company to extend a crosscut from the 1,500-foot level of the Le Roi into Josle ground for the purpose of inspecting the Josle at depth. The Le Roi No. 2 has had in contemplation for some time past the prospecting of its lower levels, and had arranged for sinking a shaft from the 900-foot level down to the 1,550-foot level. The plan to be followed of exploring the ground from the 1,550-foot level will save considerable time and money. If the ore is found, as it is expected it will be, it can either be extracted by taking it out through the Le Roi workings or the shaft can be extended down from the 900-foot level and the ore taken out through the shaft. The plan that is to be followed was proposed when A. J. McMillan was manager of the Le Roi several months ago, but for some reason or other the negotiations were broken off.

Following are the shipments for the week ending this evening: Le Roi, 1,660 tons; Le Roi (milled), 210; Centre Star, 2,310; War Eagle, 1,140; Le Roi No. 2, 240; Jumbo, 200. Total for the week 5,760, and for the year 265,333.

DOCTORS' STRIKE ENDS.

Hospital Physicians at Bordeaux Successfully Enforce Demands.

Bordeaux, Oct. 14.—The doctors in the hospitals who struck October 7th will resume work on Monday, the directorates of the institutions having granted their demands.

BOMB THROWN.

Warsaw, Oct. 14.—A bomb was thrown today at the villa of an English manufacturer. The cook and gardener were killed and the house was damaged. The bomb-throwers then fled, pursued by the police. When close pressed, the fugitives turned short, shot and killed three policemen and escaped.

WORRIED TO DEATH.

Scandal and Compromising Disclosures Kill Bank Shareholder.

Poria, Ill., Oct. 14.—Nervous prostration caused by worry of the Dougherty scandal and other disclosures concerning his bank, and fear of disastrous ruin, resulted in the sudden death last night of Nelson Burnham, a stockholder in the Peoria National Bank. He was 79 years old.

AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENT.

Probable Fatal Termination of Plunge Into New York Tunnel.

New York, Oct. 14.—Miss Vic Brumner and Miss Bessie Lloyd, believed to be residents of Syracuse, were injured so severely this morning that there is little chance of recovery. An automobile in which they were riding, plunged through an iron fence and into the tunnel in Park avenue and 33rd street.

FATHER AND CHILD BURNT.

Charred Corpses Found Under Suspicious Circumstances.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—The charred corpses of Joseph Kantrum, 27 years old, and his seven months old child Anna, were found in a closet beneath a stairway in a three-story tenement in Jefferson street today, after the firemen had extinguished the fire, which is thought to have been of incendiary origin. During the fire a number of panic-stricken occupants of the house leaped from the windows. The firemen incline to the belief that the supposed incendiary was Kantrum, and that his object was suicide. He had quarreled with his wife.

Meeting to Be Held in London Tomorrow to Consider a Proposal.

Remains of the Dead Actor Will Reach His Home Today.

National Memorial To Henry Irving

Object of His Visit

"In the first place," said Sir Frederick, "our present organization has nothing whatever to do with what used to be known as imperial federation. That is dead."

The Old Imperial Federation league was dissolved several years ago;

and, although there is now in existence an organization called the British Empire League, its aims are merely the collection of information, and involve no such far-reaching, or, I may say, practical results as are included within the scope of our present proposal.

This was at first intended as a new association, having definite rules and a sharply-defined platform, but we very soon found out that such a course would prove no more practicable in our case than it had in the experience of our predecessors, and the scheme gradually took shape as a proposition to form what I call a central intelligence committee, having permanent members in constant touch with all quarters of the empire.

During the past two or three years we have brought a good many to our way of thinking, our adherents now including a number of parliamentary men of both parties.

We make it particularly clear that we have nothing to do with preferential trade or any other of the great party questions, holding that our objects, in relation to the empire, are of too high, too vital a nature to be confined to party politics.

"Thus we have ruled out of our plans all idea of forming a formal constitution.

for the improved. It was held to be impracticable, and everything I have heard since I came over here has confirmed me in that opinion. We ruled out, in short, everything that it would want a big act of parliament to effect, because anything of that sort cannot be handled without being made a great party question, and we think, as I said before, that the affairs of the empire should be above party politics.

Then, as we got further into the details of our proposition, we gradually found out how much there is of practical business in the empire which does not go along because there is no one to do it.

Then we started to acquire all the information possible on these neglected points. For instance, I have now been collecting as much Canadian information throughout the country as I could.

"Our principal object, to put it briefly, is to organize the common business of the empire.

"So far we have progressed towards achieving our aim to the extent that we have got our ideas pretty well together, as set out in a paper which I read before the Colonial Institute in London.

We had a very good representative meeting on that occasion, and the idea, though containing many new features, was very well received.

"We have found, however, that many people are woefully ignorant of the needs of the empire, and, through that ignorance, indifferent to the efficient and economical working of the machinery which runs it.

It has been, up to now, nobody's business to attend to the dissemination of information on these

imperial subjects.

and as result many things connected with the business working of our empire are in an unsatisfactory state.

"Take now, for example, the absurdity of the present naturalization laws.

I have been told since I arrived in Canada, that a foreigner taking out naturalization papers in this country does not become a British subject thereby, but becomes a Canadian, and should he go to another portion of the empire would have to get naturalized afresh in that country.

For all I know, a similar

state of affairs may exist in Australia or any other of our colonies.

Surely the reasonable way would be that

when a man became naturalized in one colony of the empire it should hold good in all the other colonies.

"Then there is the copyright law,

which, in spite of the royal commission

held on the subject a quarter of a century ago has continued to remain ever

since that date in a most unsatisfactory condition.

And then there are questions with regard to shipping and with regard to immigration.

Why, I am told that

today, in order to protect himself, an invader must take out no less than 28 passengers.

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USE COKE The Smokeless Fuel

Makes a clear, bright fire. Burns without smoke or soot. Will not block flues or chimneys.

The Only Fuel For Furnaces

\$6.50 Per Ton Delivered. \$6.50 Per Ton Delivered

Telephone 123.

VICTORIA GAS COMPANY, LIMITED.

35 YATES STREET.

JAPANESE GOODS

Japanese Kimono, Dressing Gowns, and all kinds of Silk Goods; Satsuma Ware, Cloisonne Vases, Ivory Figures, Carved Chairs, Porcelain and Lacquered Wares, etc.—NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

THE MIKADO BAZAAR

138 GOVERNMENT STREET, NEAR CHINATOWN.

**IT IS FOOLISH
TO SPOIL YOUR
WALLS WITH
NAILS WHEN WE
ARE SELLING
OUR PICTURE
MOULDINGS AT
COST PRICE TO
SAVE REMOVAL
EXPENSES; WHY
NOT CALL IN
AND INSPECT
OUR STOCK?
WE CAN MATCH
ANY PAPER.**

MELROSE CO., LTD. 78 FORT ST.

Five Swept From Campania's Decks

Huge Comber Boards Atlantic
Liner Causes Death and
Destruction.

Most Unusual Occurrence Takes
Place During Moderate
Weather.

New York, Oct. 14.—Five lives are known to have been lost, and more than 30 persons injured, some of them seriously, on the Campania yesterday. The vessel was washed overboard: Margaret Cleary, Mary Cosgrave, Niels Ekberg and Elizabeth Grunadont.

John C. Hart of Ithaca, N. Y., who came over in the steerage with his sister, said: "When the wave fell on the ship my sister was about twenty feet away from me near the port rail. I saw her engulfed in the water so that she was covered from my view. Then the gate broke, and the water running back off the deck dragged her with it. I dived into this stream and caught her dress. The water took us to the edge of the broken gate, where I managed to catch hold of a stanchion. Both of us were half drowned before we were rescued by two deck hands."

New York, Oct. 14.—An experience with the same storm which caused the loss of five passengers on the Campania was reported by the steamer La Savoie on her arrival here today. Last Wednesday the La Savoie ran into a northeast hurricane. Madame Calve was a passenger on the steamer, and when the storm was at its height the passengers were locked in the cabins, many of them badly frightened. Madame Calve appeared, announcing her faith that the storm would be passed through in safety, and she sang until her fellow passengers were again in good spirits. Among the passengers was C. Blondel, the French minister to Mexico.

FATAL MINE FIRE.

Fredericktown, Pa., Oct. 14.—The six miners entombed in the Clyde mine yesterday as a result of a fire damp explosion, have not yet been rescued. Parties worked in short shifts all night. The entombed men are 1,500 feet from the mouth, and hopes of rescuing them alive are not entertained.

The mine is on fire, and the belief is general that the entombed men cannot be reached in time to save their lives, even if they are not already dead. The others were seriously burned in an explosion in the fan house, following the breaking out of the fire in the mine, one of them so fearfully that he will not live.

The imprisoned men are: George Kelly, Homer Harvey, Richard Marsh, Richard Moffy, Bonsi Lorenzo and Cesario Benardini.

Nearly two hundred men were in the mine when the fire started. Its exact origin is not known, but it is supposed it was caused by a wire becoming short-circuited and igniting the brattice work which serves to create draughts by means of which the mine is kept dry by means of air. All but the six named escaped.

Late tonight the attempts to effect a rescue were abandoned as hopeless.

A Tip From the Bench.

Philadelphia Ledger.—"When Judge McCay was on the bench for the Northern District of Georgia, the attorneyship of which the President has offered Representative Carter Tate," said a Georgia representative, "a young lawyer secured the attention of the judge and told him that he wished a postponement of a case in which he was to appear for the defendant. The case was one of simple moonshining, but the lawyer contended that it would take several hours for the argument."

"I can understand all you will have to say in an hour's time," said the judge.

"I am satisfied I shall take fully eight hours in my argument," contended the lawyer.

"Very well; have your own way; but it will take the prisoner about three years to tell why he employed you."

GORDON'S LONDON DRY
GORDON'S OLD TOM
GORDON'S SLOE GIN

Sole Agents for Canada.

DENIES THE REPORT.

New York, Oct. 14.—John W. Braingsby, an attorney for L. C. Vaupier, said today that the report published yesterday and today of his connection with the cotton leak scandal was absolutely untrue.

REPORTED ASSASSINATION.

Governor-General of Tiflis Said to Have Been Killed.

Paris, Oct. 15.—The Petit Caporal this morning publishes a rumor that Prince Louis Napoleon, governor-general of the Caucasus, has been assassinated at Tiflis. There is no confirmation of the rumor in official or other circles.

FAMINE IN SPAIN.

Desperate Farm Laborers Invade the Seville Market Place.

Seville, Oct. 14.—Over a thousand farm laborers, made desperate by the existing famine, invaded the market place today, seized the entire stock of food and money, destroyed the market and threw the town into a panic. The authorities hastily applied for military relief.

CONFERENCE ON VENEZUELA.

Washington, Oct. 14.—Another conference between Secretary Root and M. Jussrand, the French ambassador regarding Venezuela was held at the State department today. At the conclusion of the conference the statement was made that French patience, while exceedingly strained, had not yet exhausted itself. Another effort to settle the dispute diplomatically will be made by France before a resort to force. M. Jussrand will again confer with the Washington government before France decides to despatch her ultimatum.

Wednesday's disaster marks the first time in the Cunard line's history of more than sixty years, that a passenger has been lost from one of their steamers by accident.

In addition to the names of John Graham, the Cunard officials today gave out the following names of steerage passengers who were washed overboard: Margaret Cleary, Mary Cosgrave, Niels Ekberg and Elizabeth Grunadont.

John C. Hart of Ithaca, N. Y., who came over in the steerage with his sister, said: "When the wave fell on the ship my sister was about twenty feet away from me near the port rail. I saw her engulfed in the water so that she was covered from my view. Then the gate broke, and the water running back off the deck dragged her with it. I dived into this stream and caught her dress. The water took us to the edge of the broken gate, where I managed to catch hold of a stanchion. Both of us were half drowned before we were rescued by two deck hands."

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The main and important point to observe is that such a central intelligence committee as we propose would directly under the prime minister and the cabinet. It would be a continual and reliable source of information and means of communication between each individual colony, or the colonies in general, and the home government. At present there are no means of getting reliable information upon numbers of matters that vitally concern the collective or individual.

Welfare of the Colonies

The central intelligence committee, organized as we propose, would remedy all this, would place the most minute and accurate details respecting any matter in hand immediately before the home government, and would thus enormously facilitate the discussion of both colonial and imperial interests and the advancement of the empire as a whole.

"By the way," said Sir Frederick, "I can tell you of a little thing which illustrates in a ludicrous manner the unnecessary complexity of some forms of the relationship between England and the colonies. In sending children out here—not by any means necessarily of the Barnardo's way class—you have to consult no less than three forms of authority, the home office, the local government board and the colonial office, a most unnecessary amount of red tape."

"Now," continued Sir Frederick, "this thing that I have outlined to you can be done without any ambitious legislation, and without calling upon the various colonial governments to contribute anything, or to take any active part. Of course, we should hope for their assistance when the thing is started; but nothing is wanted of them before. There is, in our proposition, no talk of compulsory contributions, or any nonsense of that kind, though many good and worthy people still support such ideas."

"Now, the secretary, when you have him, should also be appointed secretary or clerk to the colonial conference. In that way the conference may be made a permanent body. This would secure a steady and continuous.

Interchange of Ideas

and information, not merely on new subjects, but further elaborating and bringing out the important points of the subjects discussed at the conference—subjects which now often drop completely out of sight between one meeting and the next. Of course such an arrangement as we propose would involve the strengthening of the representatives of the colonial conference in London. That, however, is a matter of detail which may be arranged.

A reinforced colonial conference would be the best substitute for a council of empire, which some of the ambitions had hoped for, but for which, at present, at least, the time is not ripe.

"Some of us think that a reinforced colonial conference might fittingly be a committee of the privy council; and we think it would be a proper and dignified thing to call it so, in view of the immense and beneficial influence it would have upon the well-being of the empire as a whole. However, that is

A Matter of Detail

which can very well be dealt with later. "We are thoroughly well satisfied," concluded Sir Frederick, "with the information and advice which we have been able to collect in this country. I may also mention that it was while in Toronto, and in time for me to refer to it when speaking in Osgoode hall, that I received a paper, forwarded to me, giving me word that in Australia Mr. Deakin, speaking at Melbourne before he was elected and made premier, endorsed and adopted our scheme in its entirety. This was most pleasant and encouraging news."

Collins' Keeper

Seeks Payment

Abandons Habeas Corpus Proceedings and Will Be Extradited.

Sheriff Wants to Know Who Is to Pay for the Prisoner's Custody.

George D. Collins formally ceased to fight extradition yesterday; he appeared before Mr. Justice Duff and his counsel, Mr. H. D. Helmcken, K. C., made application to abandon further proceedings in the habeas corpus hearing now pending. The order nisi made by Chief Justice Hunter was accordingly withdrawn, and then Mr. Higgins, for the State of California, said that as Collins had abandoned the present proceedings his custody would revert from Sheriff Richards to Chief of Police J. M. Langley, in accordance with Judge Lampman's order committing the prisoner for trial on the charge of perjury. Mr. Justice Duff upheld this contention, and the custody of Collins passed from the sheriff to the chief of police.

What Mr. Higgins was desirous of learning, however, was who was to pay him for the expense of the custody of Collins. The sheriff had already applied to Mr. Frank Higgins intimating that \$12 a day should be paid him for guarding Collins, and the counsel for California had stated that California was willing to pay what a stay in the jail would cost, no more. Mr. Higgins said he was not in a position to pay.

D. M. Eberts, K. C., appeared before Mr. Justice Duff on behalf of the sheriff. He recited the facts outlining the awarding of the custody of Collins to the sheriff and asked for some direction from the court as to the payment of the sheriff's fees for keeping the prisoner, but the judge declined to express any opinion as to the responsibility. He did not care to state whether he considered the expenses under a habeas corpus proceeding were to be construed as extradition expenses to be borne by the state seeking the extradition.

The Sheriff's Predicament

Meanwhile the sheriff is in a quandary. It is understood that he guarantees the payment of \$2 for Collins' board and lodging at the Driard hotel, this being part of the bill he wishes to collect for the custody of the prisoner.

He said yesterday he considered the State of California responsible for the amount. Collins meanwhile says that he is out of a position to pay. He is out of funds, although he says he will soon have ample funds after his return to San Francisco.

It was yesterday morning that Collins sought to arrange matters. The time was drawing near for his departure. He went to Mr. Frank Higgins and asked what was to be done about his custody; could not some arrangement be made to allow him to remain in the sheriff's hands, he asked. Mr. Higgins said that with the abandonment of proceedings he would revert to the custody of the police, who would, he felt sure, allow him similar liberty to that given him by the sheriff.

Then, together, they went to the sheriff's office to arrange matters. The sheriff was anxious to collect payment for the liability already incurred. Mr. Collins said he was sorry, but what could he do? Mr. Higgins refused to consider any liability attaching to the State of California and, as he has his self without the necessary funds.

He was sorry if his friend, the sheriff, was at a loss in the premises, but what could he do?

"What is going to pay me?" asked the sheriff.

"The sheriff has guaranteed payment for my board and lodging at the Driard," said Mr. Collins.

"Well, the State of California will not pay for the maintenance of Mr. Collins at the Driard," said Mr. Higgins.

Counsel Appear

Thereupon the sheriff said he would get counsel, and Mr. Higgins left. Mr. D. M. Eberts, K. C., was retained by the sheriff and it was decided to ask Mr. Justice Duff to define the sheriff's position with regard to fees. As stated, however, the judge refrained from expressing an opinion.

Meanwhile George D. Collins is in the custody of a city constable and awaits the coming of the warrant of surrender from Ottawa, which is expected to be forwarded without delay, and he expects to be en route to the Golden Gate within a week. On the arrival of the warrant of surrender he will be turned over to Detective Gibson, who has been waiting here since July, and will be taken to San Francisco by the Bay City detective.

A dispute from Stockton, Cal., says Collins has mortgaged a lot in that city to C. A. Harrison, proprietor of the Driard hotel of this city for \$311. A Stockton deputation of Wednesday last says: "Yesterday there was recorded in the city at his request a mortgage made by himself and his second wife on lot 7, block 33, Stockton City Homestead, in favor of Clinton A. Harrison, of Victoria, B. C., for \$311.04. The mortgage is made payable April 7, 1906, with interest at 6 per cent. Collins agrees in the instrument to pay the interest anyway, whether he pays the principal or not. Lots 5 and 7 are assessed to Collins and contain \$300 worth of improvements, \$60 of which is on lot 7. The mortgage is signed by George D. Collins and Clarice Collins (nee McCurdy).

"There are several people who would be glad of a chance to get even \$50 for a lot in that locality. Recently a man let one go for \$5 taxes."

SECOND PEACE CONFERENCE.

U. S. State Department Makes Public Russia's Invitation.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The state department today made public the invitation of the Russian government to a second conference at The Hague, and the President's response.

These take the shape of two memoranda, one dated September 13, being an unsigned memorandum delivered by Baron Rosen to the President at Oyster Bay, and the other a memorandum dated October 12, also unsigned, delivered by the President to Baron Rosen in Washington. The first memorandum is a mere recital of the opportunities of another conference, with the promise to submit a detailed programme by Russia when the congress meets.

The president's memorandum is a hearty acceptance of the invitation and directs attention to the fact that his previous circulars to the powers appear to be precisely in line with the Russian papers.

The last memorandum was delivered to Baron Rosen Thursday night for transmission to St. Petersburg.



CARNE'S CASH GROCERY
Cor. Yates and Broad. 'Phone 586

DIED

ESNOUF.—At the Royal Jubilee hospital, on the 12th instant, Ernest Phillips Esnouf, aged 27 years and 2 months, and a native of Jersey Island.

The funeral will take place on Sunday at 2:30 p. m. from 32 Kingston street, James Bay, to Christ Church Cathedral, at 3 o'clock.

Friends please accept this intimation.

ASKEW.—At the family residence, Pember-ton road, on the 12th instant, Isabel Julia, relict of the late Thomas George Askew, a native of London, England; aged 55 years.

The funeral will take place from the residence as above on Monday, October 16, at 10:30 a. m., and at St. John's church, at 11 o'clock.

Friends please accept this intimation.

SONS OF ENGLAND

FUNERAL NOTICE

Members of Alexandra Lodge, No. 110, S. O. E. B. S., are requested to meet at the K. of P. Hall, corner Douglas and Pandosy, on the 15th instant, at 11 a. m., for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late Brother, Ernest P. Esnouf, to take place from the residence of H. G. Brown, 32 Kingston street, at 2:30 p. m. Members of Pride of the Island and sojourning brothers invited to attend.

W. P. ALLEN, President,
JAMES CRICHTLEY, Secretary.

TO LET.—Furnished room, 134 Vancouver street.

TO LET.—Furnished housekeeping rooms (front); also one well furnished front bedroom for gentlemen, 43 View street.

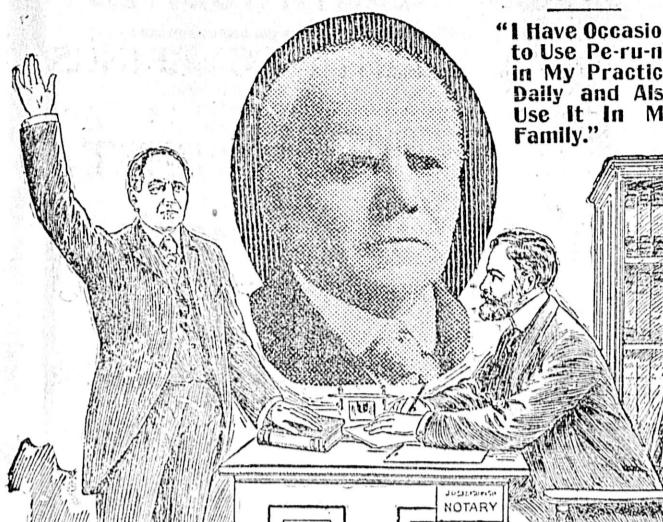
TO RENT.—Furnished rooms, 115 Menzies street.

VANCOUVER HOTELS

410 HOTEL BLACKBURN.—A. E. Blackburn, Proprietor. Rates \$1.25 to \$1.75; European Plan, rates \$1.50 to \$2.75; \$1.00. Westminster and Victoria, \$1.50;

I Do Solemnly Swear.

DR. PATRICK F. MALEY, OF CHICAGO,
MAKES AFFIDAVIT CONCERNING PE-RU-NA.



"I Have Occasion
to Use Pe-ru-na
in My Practice
Daily and Also
Use It In My
Family."

Realizing the doubt which some people have concerning testimonials for public print, Patrick F. Maley, M. D., of Chicago, forwarded to the Peruna Drug Mfg Co, his photograph and certificate. On the back of the photograph appears the following affidavit:

CHICAGO, COOK COUNTY, ILL.,
January 28, '05.
This is to certify that this photograph is Patrick F. Maley, M. D., and Dr. Hartman may use same in indorsing his wonderful remedy, Peruna.
Signed,
PATRICK F. MALEY, M. D.

G. S. Malone,
Notary Public,
Cook Co., Ill.
*Sworn to this 28th day of January, 1905, before me
G. S. MALONE,
Notary Public.*

Patrick F. Maley, M. D., 333 E. Ontario St., Chicago, Ill., was graduated from the Cincinnati College of Medicine in the Session of 1861-'62, Allopathy.

He served as surgeon in the United States Army and Navy during the War of the Rebellion and is now pensioned for injuries sustained during that war.

Upon returning to his home in Cincinnati, Ohio, he was elected Alderman two terms, and also served as Coroner of

I have occasion to use Peruna in my practice daily and also use it in my family. I attribute my success in practice to this wonderful remedy.

May you be spared to a long life of usefulness in your noble calling.

Your medicine has brought joy and happiness to many homes.

PATRICK F. MALEY, M. D.

INSPECTION OF THE BIG CAVES

SETTLERS' RIGHTS CASE IN COURT

Evidence Taken Involving Grants Under the Legislature Act of 1904.

In the issue of the Revelstoke Herald of September 21, under the caption, "Two Miles in the Caves," details were given of the investigation made by Mr. Deutschman and party into the new caves and caverns recently discovered there. A week ago a party consisting of Howard Douglas, superintendent of national parks, Banff; R. E. Leech, government inspector, Brandon; Man.; G. H. Griez, secretary of the Lake St. Louis Association of the Department of Agriculture, Winnipeg; A. M. Henderson, of the Herald, Revelstoke, and Mr. Henderson's son, Robert, visited the caves to gather information and to verify the report of the 21st September. The party waited in the city and left by No. 36 on Friday morning, the 29th September, arriving in Concar Basin, where the caves are situated, at 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, returning to Gaudet House at 12 o'clock noon, on Sunday, the next day of October, after spending two nights and two days in the investigation of this beauty spot of nature.

Deutschman, leader of the party through the great distance from start to finish Saturday morning was spending the examination of the three first discovered entrances, and was enjoyed by the party to the full. Here and there was shown the work of nature, the marble formation and the action of water in carving out a course through the basin was most beautiful. At this point Mr. Deutschman had removed all the elements of danger by constructing ladders, which allowed of easy progress. Not so however, with the newly discovered caves and caverns which were taken in as far as possible in the time at our disposal.

About three hours underground in this wonderful formation suffice to prove that there was something always ahead to discover, and as far as could be seen there was no end, and yet the party had not covered half the distance made by the discovered. On the go from 7:30 in the morning until nearly 4 o'clock in the afternoon was telling upon the tenderfeet, and the big caves were abandoned for the present, after a mile had been made only in the one channel. Upon every side could be seen off-shoots, or other channels leading in different directions.

The entrance to the newly discovered caves is reached through the canyon, and what a drop to get down from the surface to the canyon below. An inch rope tied to a tree on the surface and thrown across the face of a perpendicular rock a distance of four feet was not a tempting proposal, but to get down into the canyon it was necessary to face the music, as it was the only way that the entrance could be reached. To the guide it was easy, but to the uninitiated it was like taking a leap in the dark. Mr. Leech was the first to tackle the descent, and with a rope tied round his waist just under his arms he was lowered in safety by Mr. Deutschman to the bottom. Mr. Griez followed, and one by one the members of the party made the descent in a similar manner.

Lamps were lighted and a start made into the big caves, through a series of channels, narrow in places then widening out into immense caverns. Here and there over large rocks, while from one to the other, the floor below the river was roaring down through the crevices. These were danger spots along the route, which added to the excitement and experience of the trip. It is impossible to describe the grandeur of these immense caverns down in darkness fully 1,000 feet from the surface.

On the walls were tons of beautiful car-bonates of lime (calcifer) with here and there stalactites hanging from the roof fully 20 inches long. The lights reflecting upon these make them glisten like myriads of sparkling gems. Owing to the lateness of the hour the party were obliged to return, fully satisfied that half the story of the Deutschman caves has not yet been told. Besides the caves, Cougar Basin is an ideal spot and one which in years to come will attract thousands of tourists. The trip was a pleasurable one for the party and all were delighted with the scenery in the neighborhood, which can be excelled in any part of the continent.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

The Editor does not hold himself responsible for views expressed by correspondents.

TRAFAVGAR DAY.

—On Saturday next, the 21st of October, there will be celebrated throughout the British Empire the centenary of Lord Nelson's death at the Battle of Trafalgar in Victoria. In honor of the event, have arranged for a dinner to be held at 8 p.m. on Saturday, the 21st of October, in the Hotel St. Francis.

Although the dinner is being given under the auspices of the Navy League, it is not intended that members only shall be present.

On the contrary, it has been thought that many men and members of the league would like to associate themselves in some way with an organized observation on that day. Accordingly it has been arranged that anyone can join in, by obtaining a ticket for the dinner—price \$2.50—either from Mr. Joseph Peterson, the honorary secretary, from myself, or from other members of the committee.

The public and private efforts of the Navy League will meet with a full measure of success, and a hearty response from our townsmen in Victoria; and that, on the evening of the 21st, a room will be filled with lions of the Empire, who will be found ready to do honor to the memory of our great naval hero, on Trafalgar Day.

SYDNEY A. ROBERTS,
65 Belcher street, Victoria, B. C., October 14, 1905.

THE ALDERMEN.

Sir—I beg to take issue with your correspondent "Fatipatay" and maintain that when any man puts himself forward to get himself elected to a public position to suit his own purpose (or no representative of ratepayers ever ask such men to come forward), he deserves to be despised, and expect to have his actions sharply critized. The public press represents more or less public opinion, and unless these self-selected representatives manage public affairs in the public interest, they must expect to hear the electors' views therefore. The evil is that comp tent persons not care to come forward, and any Tom, Dick or Harry may get his \$30 per month, with free telephone and free car rides, if nobody else comes for it, and he puts up a tricksy fight.

The people are well within their rights when they complain of the foolish acts of the council, for example:

In purchasing of Folly Park at the original cost of \$8,500, when they are unable to properly maintain the old park at Begbie Park. This money was taken out of current revenue, so the taxpayers would never have sanctioned such folly had the matter been put before them in the usual form of a bylaw.

Their management of the water works proposition is too well known to require mention.

In the public library, as a public institution, is entirely suspended because no timely arrangement was made for the radical overhauling of the old stock or the purchase of some new books to form the mere commencement of the public library.

When the transportation commission was held here the council was asked to move on the matter of the improvement of the harbour being of vital importance, but the aldermen took no interest in the welfare of the city of Victoria.

These are evidences of want of public interest and want of capacity in public employment.

What is the remedy? Either abolish the pittance that attracts the present class of aspirants and make the position purely honorary, or abolish the election by wards and replace the election of aldermen to three or six, and after them an independently sufficient to secure the services of first class business men of administrative capacity.

Meantime, sir, keep your light turned full on all municipal actions, and let the press report all meetings of committees of which you are a member, let the ratepayers know exactly what their elected representatives do and say, a man with these has duty to know it, and his conscience will keep above being hurt by mere smirking, but he must be careful of every word he says and every act he does, and shun self-interest in the bottomless pool of the public welfare.

SCRUTATOR.

A PROTEST FROM METCHOSIN.

Sir—As a member of the Metchosin Farmers' Institute, I wish through the medium of your valuable paper, from an agricultural point of view, to draw attention and protest against our directors asking \$20 out of our funds to the secretary in addition to the \$25 paid to him by the government, and doing so without in any way consulting the members.

The institute is runnning for some years, and so far nothing paid out to assist us has

been done. If we now have these funds in hand, surely the members should be entitled as to their disposal, and we might follow the lead of some of the other institutes and provide a thoroughbred bull or boar, or both, for the use of the members, and help improve our stock, which would have helped us much and been a credit to the district—instead of giving the money to the only person who is not a member, the secretary is a good man for the position, but when two years ago he was voted down he had not sufficient interest in the district or the institute to pay fifty cents and keep up his membership, until he was re-elected again. Unfortunately our institute is run more in the interest of dancing and entertainments than farming.

T. G. STOTHARD,
Farmer.

Metchosin, October 13, 1905.

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It's to your interest to try the Quaker brand fruits and vegetables, for they're wholesome, fresh and delicious, the best of all canned goods. Every grocer sells them. Give them a trial.

—

FLOUR RATES RAISED.

Advance Will Be Made in Schedule at the Commencement of New Year.

Beginning January 1 the freight rate on flour shipped to ports in Japan, Hongkong and the Philippines will be increased from \$4 to \$4.50 and the rate to Shanghai, China, will be raised from \$1.50 to \$2.50. Last August all the Oriental steamship lines agreed to reduce the rate on flour, as it was then possible for the millers to charter steamers for the \$4 rate. Since then the freight rates have advanced and the millers have agreed to the increased price which was decided on at the meeting of the representatives of the different Oriental lines. Oriental business is heavier than at any time this season and the large companies are taxed to handle the great amount of freight offering.

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TO SEE CALIFORNIA.

Take the Southern Pacific Company's famous scenic Shasta route. Two trains daily. Rates, accommodations and descriptive literature at Union Ticket Office, 608 First Avenue, Seattle, Wash. E. E. Ellis, General Agent.

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THE OVERDUE LIST.

The reported finding of wreckage on the beach of West Faulkland Island, August 13, has been confirmed in placing the record of two British vessels on the overdue list. The wreckage consisted of a piece of packing case marked "Newcastle." The ship *Frontier*, which left Shields, May 24, for this port, was quoted for reinsurance at 20 per cent and the bark *Kilmallie*, from Shields, May 22 for Tacoma, was quoted at 10 per cent.

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The Colonist.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1905.

The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability, 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B.C. A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director.

THE DAILY COLONIST

Delivered by carrier at 20 cents per week, or mailed, postpaid, to any part of Canada (except the city) United Kingdom and the United States, at the following rates:

One year \$5.00

Six months 2.50

Three months 1.25

TO ADVERTISERS—Copy of changes of advertisements intended for next day's insertion must be sent in not later than 6 p.m. each day. Advertisements (other than classified) for insertion in Sunday's issue must be in hand not later than Friday night.

THE LATE SIR HENRY IRVING.

Undoubtedly the greatest actor of the English stage, and one of the most famous of the world's historians, is dead. There may have been tragedians, there probably have been greater than Sir Henry Irving; but as a broad man in his profession—a versatile performer, a student of the drama, a reformer, and a constructive genius—he is without a peer. Tastes and judgments differ, and there is no field in which there is a wider range for their intelligent exercise.

There are high class critics who do not hesitate to say that Irving was not a great actor, but that he created an atmosphere in which he lived and was magnified. All will agree, however, that he was a remarkable man, and to whatever cause the high elevation to which he attained in his career may be attributed, his greatness was without question. He was more than a great tragedian; he was a scholar, an artist in colors, an organizer and administrator of rare ability, and a man of singular humanity. If Carlyle's definition be accepted that genius consists in taking everlasting pains, Irving had genius.

From the time he served as a clerk in the city of London and became infatuated with actors and acting, he pursued, with but a single thought, the one object of his life—to become, not a great man, but a great actor. He brought every energy to bear on his chosen avocation; he delved in every nook and cranny in every attic of stage lore; he studied every effect of voice, of gesture, of color, of grouping; he sought the acquaintance of every man who could throw light on the problems of ensemble; he became, by reason of his industry and by virtue of his pursuits, an historian, a latter-day, an archaeologist, a color artist, an associate and friend of men eminent in these walks of life, such men as Anderson, the authority on costuming, Alma Tadema, Tennyson and Ruskin. He drew to himself the favor of those who loved art for art's sake, and was knighted in recognition of having re-created the stage on the basis of a learned profession. He gave it an honorable status.

Like many other great men Irving had modest beginnings. Despite the discouraging remarks of Phelps, one of the stars of his youthful days, he left his clerkship and took to the stage in earnest. Beside Phelps, among the few actors who inspired him to this step, were the inimitable Kean and Kemble. His earlier appearances were in the provincial towns, among which he toured in a Bohemian way with the old-time stock companies, the training school for the most noted actors Great Britain has ever produced. With many kicks and cuffs, through numerous discouragements and failures, and experiences in barn-storming, they struggled through to a sound footing and fame. The stock company is still the most worthy of all training schools for the stage. Irving toured with the well-known and well-loved Johnnie Toole, who still survives him, though wheeled in a bath chair, and, not a little interesting to relate, Toole was the tragedian and Irving the comedian, roles they afterwards reversed with tremendous success. His first appearance in London in 1859 was not a success and he again betook himself to the provinces. In London once again in 1866 he made his mark as Doricorit in that most delightful comedy, "The Belle's Stratagem," which he continued for years afterwards as a prelude to his great play, "The Bells," in "The Road to Ruin," as Rawdon Sudmeire; in Mr. Boucicault's "Hunted Down," as Chenevix in "Uncle Dick's Darling," and with great success in "Dearer Than Life," "The Lancashire Lass," as Bill Sykes in "Oliver Twist," and a striking hit as Digby Grant in "Two Roses." These roles gave little indication of the memorable tragic parts he was to play in after life.

About 1871 Sir Henry entered upon a new era in his career. Mrs. Bateman of "Leah" fame had the management of the Lyceum, the home of his numerous subsequent triumphs, and with her he achieved signal success. Here he appeared for the first time in what many consider his greatest creation, Mathias in "The Bells"; also as Charles I, Eugene Aram, Louis XI and Richelieu, in which he was always a favorite and at his best. During Mrs. Bateman's regime he participated in great events, such as "Macbeth," "Othello," "Richard III," and the "Lyons Mail." And then came his evolution as a star of the first magnitude. This was the notable production of "Hamlet" after the retirement of Mrs. Bateman from the Lyceum and his succession to the management. Here he exhibited his

great genius for mounting and effect, and "Hamlet" was staged as it had never been staged before, and critics became sensible that a new force was at work in the dramatic world. "Hamlet" thus re-created ran for 200 nights. Then followed his marvellous successes, in which was associated with him the great Ellen Terry, of "Othello," "The Merchant of Venice," "The Corsican Brothers," "The Cup" (by Tennyson) "Romeo and Juliet," "Much Ado About Nothing," "Twelfth Night," and Will's "Olivia" and "Faust." The production of the last named in 1886 has been regarded as the most splendidly mounted production of the English stage. Since 1883 Sir Henry starred in America and in England behind many footlights and in many parts. One of his few plays that did not please the public was "The Medicine Man," which lasted but a week or two, when he expected it to outlive a season. It pleased both the church and the medical profession, though artistically a success.

The greatest wrench in Sir Henry Irving's stage career was when the Lyceum, his theatrical home and sacred to so many memories and cherished associations, was, at the end of his lease, changed into a music hall. His last performances were in the Drury Lane theatre, where on the opening night his reception by the public was unprecedented in the history of the stage.

Among the few who were associated with him in his halcyon days still surviving him are Miss Ellen Terry, who drew tremendously at the Lyceum. She was even more charming than beautiful and fascinated her audiences with her sweet voice, natural stage manners and kittenish ways. Her understudy for many years was Miss Winifred Emery, who, with her husband, Mr. Cyril Maude, until recently was delighting playgoers at the Haymarket. His most familiar contemporaries were George Alexander, Johnnie Toole, the late Geo. Howe, James Fernandez, declared by Irving to be the best elocutionist of modern times, the late Will Terriss, Cooper, Macmillan, Bancroft, Buxton, Wyndham, Mr. and Mrs. Kendall and John Hare. There were others famous in his time whom we cannot call to mind.

By comparison it is very difficult to establish rank. By unanimous consent, we think, Sir Henry Irving had first place, on as he was the first knight of the stage. The names that are naturally associated with him in international drama are Coquelin and Booth. In Great Britain in late years Beetham Tree divided honors with our hero, and it may be stated with confidence that upon his shoulders has fallen Irving's mantle.

Sir Henry was never jealous of his rivals. He was too great in spirit and his own place was too firmly established. He loved all artists, he co-operated with all, he assisted all. Among his great works was the placing upon a sound footing of the Actors' Benevolent Society, to which many of the most influential men of Great Britain, including royalty, have contributed. From a financial point of view charity was his besetting sin. He gave lavishly to the needy members of the profession, none of whom were turned away empty-handed.

To Sir Henry Irving is due the revival of the English stage. His influence was great morally as well as technically. He elevated it and gave tone to it. He improved the conditions of the subordinate. He was a reformer and a creator. In his stage groupings and dressing he effected an absolute revolution. His eye for colors was absolutely perfect. Apart from his histrionic ability, his great genius lay in stage management, in respect to which he has set an example for and taught the dramatic world. In a word he was undoubtedly the greatest of his age, and we are not to see his like again—great, as an actor, in heart and in mind.

"He died as he lived," would be an appropriate reference to the decease of Sir Henry Irving.

SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK'S VISIT.

We regret that the arrangements which were made for the banquet, which was given last evening at the Oak Bay Hotel, did not include an invitation to the press, and that, therefore, we are unable to present a report of his speech on that occasion. At a late hour a telephone message was received at this office with a request for a reporter to be present, but it was then too late to comply, even if it was compatible with the self-respect of a newspaper should maintain in the matter of professional ethics, the importance of which members of the Law Society are in a position to duly appreciate. We had thought the time had gone by when newspaper representatives were admitted to gatherings of the kind on suffrage. If their presence is regarded as sufficiently important for the purpose of giving publicity to the proceedings, they are of sufficient importance to receive an invitation in the regular way. We regret the omission of the necessary formalities in this instance, as the Colonist is heartily in sympathy with the objects of Sir Frederick Pollock's mission, and is anxious to give his views the widest possible circulation. However, upon his arrival Sir Frederick was interviewed by a Colonist representative, who obtained a full and clear presentation of his case, which appears elsewhere. The Colonist has already discussed editorially the statements he has made previously regarding his mission, and there is really little more to be said from his or our point of view. We presume his address last evening was on the lines of his interview.

"The Apple Crop of Manitoba" is the heading of an article which appears in the Farmers' Advocate. Our readers' minds will be relieved to know that it is the crab apple crop which is referred to.

The Winnipeg Free Press thinks that reciprocity in the appointment of lieutenant-governors would be a good thing, if all sections were given an equal chance; but it is afraid that the East would not play the game fair. It says: "An Ontario gentleman in the gubernatorial chancery of British Columbia offset by some leading Westerner in the same position at Toronto might have an excellent political and social effect; but in practice it would be found, if the Dominion government had a free hand in making these appointments, that the more populous provinces would supply lieutenant-governors for the whole confederation."

OF LITERARY INTEREST

The favorite plan of authors seeking publicity has been to challenge attention by the individuality of their dress. The elder Dumaine delighted to appear in the uniform of the Navy, which was well modeled on his breast. A certain Paris aesthetic once appeared in the stalls of a London theatre wearing a jeweled brooch in his long hair; but he was anticipated in this respect by Theophile Gautier, whose many colored waistcoats was always the most conspicuous object in any theatre which he entered, and often by Disraeli, with his rings outside his sleeves and his green trousers. It is said that M. Paul Bourget also wore green stockings when he was a denizen of the Latin Quarter.

Winston Churchill is giving the biography of his father the advantage of preliminary advertisement by showing the proofs to various journalists. Filial affection does not seem to be the only way of disseminating the news, for it is reported that Lord Randolph Churchill has written to his son to express his approval of his resignation from the treasury, and that Lord Salisbury and Queen Victoria displayed sound judgment in dealing with the affair. The son makes free use of his father's correspondence, and is producing an interesting but by no means startling memoir.

A writer in the Standard, of London, boldly asserts that the intellectual level of English women has been lowered in the last fifty or sixty years, and that girls consider only one thing—that Englishmen now-a-days read only the lighter forms of literature. They read French novels and plays, and sensational English fiction generally. Their grandmothers, he declares, used to read Scott's poems and romances, and they also read history for its own sake. Such girls now would regularly read Freeman, Froude, Carlyle and Stubbs.

Dr. Douglas Hyde, of French Park, Ireland, the distinguished scholar and poet, who is coming this fall on a lecturing tour, is president of the Gaelic League, a body which has done much to preserve the Irish language as a spoken tongue, and to create a new literature in Irish.

Henry James, the novelist, narrated at Boston dinner-party a conversation that he had overheard that afternoon. "It was a conversation," said Mr. James, "between a young book clerk and an older one. It occurred in a book-shop devoted to the sale of the most popular and newest fiction. The younger clerk approached the older and said, 'Say, sir,' he whispered, 'there's a fellow here who's pooping out a lot of Herbert Spencer's poems'; the more experienced clerk asked calmly, 'Yes?' said the other; 'what shall I tell her?' 'Tell her we haven't got 'em,' said the other clerk."

Mr. W. Pett Ridge has been asked how a novel ought to begin, and in the Queen's birthday speech he so far as novels are concerned the opinion expressed is that people should upon the projected plot or scheme of the work. "Elaborate openings have gone out. No longer will readers tolerate the pages of description of the old manor house, with its winding staircases, its picture gallery, where, as it seemed to Edmund, the features of his ancestors looked down upon him with something of compassion; the sun which he had granted a chapter to itself. The genealogical tree of the family has been cut, and it is forbidden to raise up any scandal about Charles the Second; the heroine's departed mother may be mentioned, but only for the purpose of explaining from which side of the family the heroine obtained her wonderful eyes. Perfect and accurate beauty is the rule, the day not instant upon, but the eyes must be right, a good pair of eyes showing steadfastness, loyalty, a proud spirit, but not too proud; eyes hinting that they will one day know tears, for the moment dancing merrily—these will carry a girl through three hundred and forty-five pages, and leave her at Holy Trinity. Single streets, with six bridges and a fully enclosed service."

Henryk Sienkiewicz, the noted Polish novelist, is now engaged upon an historical novel, dealing with the reign of Poland's hero-king, John Sobieski, the deliverer of Vienna from the Turks. Sienkiewicz, who has been called the Polish Dumas, was born in 1846, son of a country squire, who was educated at Warsaw and graduated at the University of Warsaw. He began to write during his college course, and since then has produced many works, of which Quo Vadis and Letters From America are perhaps the most widely read. He is a prophet recognized in his own country, for the countrymen have the deepest admiration for his works. His country estate at Olszegowka, where he now spends each summer with his family, was presented to him in 1900 by his fellow-countrymen. In winter he resides at Warsaw, leading in both places a singularly happy and simple life.

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SIR FREDERICK POLLOCK'S VISIT.

We regret that the arrangements which were made for the banquet, which was given last evening at the Oak Bay Hotel, did not include an invitation to the press, and that, therefore, we are unable to present a report of his speech on that occasion. At a late hour a telephone message was received at this office with a request for a reporter to be present, but it was then too late to comply, even if it was compatible with the self-respect of a newspaper should maintain in the matter of professional ethics, the importance of which members of the Law Society are in a position to duly appreciate. We had thought the time had gone by when newspaper representatives were admitted to gatherings of the kind on suffrage. If their presence is regarded as sufficiently important for the purpose of giving publicity to the proceedings, they are of sufficient importance to receive an invitation in the regular way. We regret the omission of the necessary formalities in this instance, as the Colonist is heartily in sympathy with the objects of Sir Frederick Pollock's mission, and is anxious to give his views the widest possible circulation. However, upon his arrival Sir Frederick was interviewed by a Colonist representative, who obtained a full and clear presentation of his case, which appears elsewhere. The Colonist has already discussed editorially the statements he has made previously regarding his mission, and there is really little more to be said from his or our point of view. We presume his address last evening was on the lines of his interview.

W. E. Norriss is an English novelist not nearly so well known on this side of the Atlantic as the critics would have it. But those who do know his works, first, that he has a quiet humor and, second, that he employs a graceful style which resembles that of Trollope. What is still less known, however, is the fact that Mr. Norriss' humor is as ready at his tongue as at his pen, and that he is a disciple of Trollope in his methods of writing, as regards, say, using a certain number of words and, when that number is on paper, relentlessly putting down the pen for twenty-four hours.

The other day, Mr. Norriss, so the London story goes, was twitted about this by his friend, Stephen Phillips, who, though supposed as a writer of verse, is sometimes more at home about his metrical feet, which often have a decided tendency.

"You know, Norriss," said Phillips, "the trouble with your work is that it's too systematic and methodical. Why, you measure out a novel as if it were a roll of cloth—measure it out, egad, with a yardstick."

"Perhaps," Norriss admitted, "I do measure out my novels with a yardstick, but it's an honest measure, whereas you measure out your verse with a foot-rule—and I sometimes think that your rule is a good deal too long."

NERVOUS, SICK HEADACHE

Mr. O. Barber, Simcoe, Ont., writes: "I was troubled for a long time with headaches, which would come on at one week with such violence that I could not do any work. I tried headache powders and quite cures, which did good. About eight months ago I took six bottles of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I have not been troubled with headache since."

Feed Your Face by using SHOTBOLT'S Cucumber Cream

Chapped and rough skin unknown where it is used. Price per big bottle 25c

Look out for the Electric Sign. JOHNSON STREET

Japanese Fancy Goods

Just arrived, New Goods, all kinds of Silk Goods, Carlos, Bronze Ware, Satsuma Ware, Cloisonne Ware, Brass Ware, Lacquered Ware, and Porcelains. Please call and see our articles, and we will sell low price.

ORIENTAL BAZAAR

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100 Douglas St., between Johnson & Yates. 152 Government St., near Chinatown.

A. SHOTBOLT

Successor to C. A. Goodwin.

MANUFACTURER AND IMPORTER OF

SADDLES, HARNESS, ETC.

Complete assortment of Whips and Rugs. International Stock Fair for sale.

98 DOUGLAS STREET, PORTER BLOCK, VICTORIA

E.G. PRIOR & CO.

GENERAL

Hardware Merchants

123 Government Street, VICTORIA

AND AT VANCOUVER

D. A. 273

Success by System

Simplicity is the aim of all systems of business to organized form—Second of a Series of Articles on "Success" Written for the Colonist by Allen West.

The Canadian Pacific reduces its system to such a simplicity that when I first interviewed Vice-President McNeill—he is at the head of the operating department—he showed me a chart that reduces every department of the road to the simplest possible part of the whole, giving clear understanding of responsibility, so any expenditure, any error, any detail can be reported at once under its proper classification upward to the president and traced downward to the trainman, or the trackman, or the shopman, or the telegrapher, or the stenographer.

Simplicity in Business is Reduced to a Science.

Take a bank—the Bank of Montreal for instance. You find everything goes like clockwork. No one is hurried. Everything is seemingly simple, easy, and yet that great bank is a most complicated piece of machinery, simplified by human brains working out into system, devised by the men who have made it the great institution it is. And the effect upon the minds of those who work for the bank and those who do business with the bank is strengthening and stimulating and calming, same as a soldier going into battle under a good general and in a well disciplined regiment, has a courage and effectiveness he could not have otherwise.

System is Good Pay in Good Work.

All the success systems I have ever seen provide ample remuneration for talent, for good work, for good workmanship, for good character, for industry, for brains, while promotion is certain for those who deserve promotion. And to get it you have only to be simply yourself, your best self, not deceiving anybody—you can't, anyhow; not relying upon a "pull," not scheming for more wages, or to "throw somebody down," not taking a moment to study the selfish side, but simply doing your best, being your best, without ostentation, circumlocution, self-consciousness or stiff-neckedness.

ALLEN WEST.

IF YOU WOULD SAVE

GOOD MONEY

BRING YOUR

PRESCRIPTIONS



BRUSHES

We cannot help praising the fine quality of our Hair Brushes. They are pure French bristles, solid back and a variety of woods, including Ebony, Rosewood and Olive Wood. Price, 50c. up.

COMBS
In great variety.....10c to 75c.
NAIL BRUSHES
Of Many Kinds.

COME AND SEE OUR STOCK

Cyrus H. Bowes
CHEMIST
98 Government Street
Near Yates Street

Business Locals

For cold in the head, use Dr. Scott's Catarrh Powder. Dean & Hiscocks, Victoria, B. C.

Heating and cooking stoves. Largest stock in the city at Clarke & Pearson's, 17 Yates street.

RUPTURE

Heart's Rupture Appliances for Men, Women and Children are absolutely guaranteed and strongly endorsed by Physicians everywhere.

W. A. TURNER
Office 76 Yates St., Victoria.

B.C. STEAM DYE WORKS

Ladies' Summer Dresses dyed suitable colors for Fall and Winter wear. Gents' Summer Suits dyed dark colors for Fall and Winter wear. Overcoats cleaned and pressed. All our work Guaranteed Tailor Pressed.

Remember the Place

Hearns & Renfrew
141 Yates St. Tel. 200.

We call for and deliver.

ANOTHER HURRY-UP ORDER

MODERN BUNGALOW FASHIONABLE PART OF THE CITY TWO LOTS PARTICULARS ON APPLICATION.

Stores and Dwellings to Let.
Money to Loan.
Fire Insurance Written.

P. R. Brown Ltd.
30 BROAD STREET
Phone 1076. P. O. Box 428.

A SNAP

TO LET—Restaurant; first class, central location; fully equipped with new furniture, which can be purchased at a bargain. Apply

A. W. BRIDGMAN,
41 Government St.

H.J. Bray Commission Agent

And dealer in Pickled, Dried, Smoked and Canned Fish. Consignments and Correspondence Solicited. Established 35 Years. P. O. Box 351

HONOLULU, H. I.

BULBS! BULBS!! BULBS!!!

HYACINTHS DAFFODILS
NARCISSUS SNOWDROPS
TULIPS CROCUSES

And many other varieties of the most popular kinds have just arrived direct from Holland, and may be inspected at

JAY & CO'S STORE, 13 Broad Street

Show Cases

We manufacture Up-to-Date Show Cases, Banks, Stores, Hotels, and Office Fixtures, Wall Cases, Counters, Shelving, Mantels, Desks, Art, Grills, and Mirrors. Order Furniture a specialty.

DICKSON & HOWES

Phone 1105. 181-183 Johnson St.

Good Wine Needs No Bush!

AMONTILLADO SHERRY, per bottle	\$1.50
YE OLDE MADEIRA WINE, per bottle	\$1.50
COCKBURN'S 4 DIAMOND PORT per bottle	\$1.50
TONIC PORT WINE, per bottle	50c.

The WEST END GROCERY CO.
FAMILY GROCERS
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Use telephone to Ladysmith.

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WILL BUY A GOOD 7-ROOM HOUSE, JAMES BAY, CLOSE TO PARK AND SCHOOL—\$250 CASH, BALANCE IN MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Heisterman & Co.

Local News

Butchers', Cooks' and Kitchen Knives, Butchers' Steels 12-in.—14-in.

See our line of SHEARS
AT
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78 GOVERNMENT ST.

BULBS! Just Arrived

Victoria Floral Co.
'Phone 918. 33 Fort Street
Nursery: Ross Bay—Phone 285.

SPECIAL SALES

Toilet Goods Combs
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B. C. DRUG STORE
Tel. 356. 27 Johnson Street.
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JAMES BAY

Two storey 8 room house, 2 large lots, garden; assessed value, \$2,800. Price now \$2000

Two acres near Willows, 750

E. A. Harris & Co.
35 Fort Street.

Ladies' Tailoring Parlor
ROOM 3, MOODY BLOCK.

SPRINKLING & CO.
Merchant Tailors, 78½ Yates Street, Room 2 Moody Block, Upstairs.

Hang Wo Lung Kee

Importers and Dealers in Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods
In Many New Ideas, 31 CORMORANT STREET.

Building Lots FOR SALE

HOUSES BUILT ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.

D. H. Bale
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
Leighton Road. Phone 1140

REAL HAIR Switches

Pompadours, Curls all of the latest style, at

Mrs. Kosche's

HAIR DRESSING PARLORS

55 Douglas St. Phone 1176.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON MORTGAGE ON IMPROVED REAL ESTATE SECURITY, IN SUMS OF \$500 AND UP, AT CURRENT RATES OF INTEREST.

SWINERTON & ODDY
102 GOVERNMENT ST.

Phone 1105. 181-183 Johnson St.

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AMONTILLADO SHERRY, per bottle	\$1.50
YE OLDE MADEIRA WINE, per bottle	\$1.50
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TONIC PORT WINE, per bottle	50c.

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J. A. SAYWARD,

ROCK BAY, VICTORIA, B. C.

Sashes, Doors and Wood Work

of all kinds

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.

Capital Planing and Saw Mills Co.

Orchard and Government Streets, Victoria, British Columbia.

Doors, Sashes and Woodwork of all Kinds

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Fir, Cedar and Spruce Laths, Shingles, Mouldings, etc.

P. O. BOX 363 **LEMON, GONNISON & COMPANY**, TELEPHONE 77

JAS. LEIGH & SONS

Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Lath, Shingles, Turning and Band Sawing.

Mantels, Grates and Tiles at Moderate prices.

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER

Telephone 397

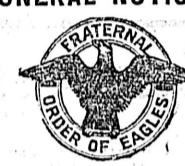
For Lumber, Sash Doors

and all kinds of Building Material, go to

The Taylor Mill Co., Ltd. Ltd.

MILL, OFFICE AND YARDS, NORTH GOVERNMENT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. P. O. BOX 628.

FUNERAL NOTICE



Members of the above Order are requested to meet at Eagle Hall at 12 m. sharp on Sunday, October 15, for the purpose of attending the funeral of our late brother, E. P. Esmon.

HENRY F. W. BEHNSEN, W. President.

FRANK LE ROY, W. Secretary.

FUNERAL NOTICE

As previously announced, Mrs. Lester's annual private masquerade will be held Tuesday, October 21st, in A. O. U. W. hall. Invitations will be issued during the week.

Service of Song.—A service of song will be given in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church this evening. The choir has prepared special music for the occasion. The Rev. W. Leslie Clay, B. A., will be the speaker and will base his subject on the hymns which will be sung.

Regimental Parade.—The regiment will parade at the drill hall on Sunday, October 22nd, at 10 a. m., for the purpose of attending divine service at Christ church cathedral. Staff and band will attend. Dress, church parade order, puggerroes to be worn with helmets. This church parade is in commemoration of the centenary of Trafalgar. The regimental chaplain, Rev. C. Ensor Sharpe, M. A., will preach.

Harvest Festival.—The harvest thanksgiving service will be held at St. James' church on Thursday next.

Choral evensong will be held at 8, for which special music is being prepared.

The preacher will be Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard of St. John's church.

Address Wanted.—An enquiry has been sent out from Nelson asking for information relating to S. B. Hodgson.

Investigation reveals the fact that Hodgson, whose home is in Nelson, and whose parents now seek information concerning him, was employed by the Peterson Shoe Company for some time.

About January last he left Victoria, and lately it was discovered that he had a boot and shoe repairing shop in Vancouver.

Dominion Parole Officer — W. P. Archibald, Dominion parole officer, who has the supervision of the social and religious welfare of the men in Canadian prisons, is now visiting the penitentiary at New Westminster and may visit Victoria before returning East.

Mr. Archibald is a man of fine presence, a warm heart, and a good speaker, and previous to accepting this important government position was a prominent officer in the Salvation Army.

Peculiar Death.—At New Westminster on Friday John Hume of Sapperton was found lying between the tracks of the B. C. Electric Railway Company and the Great Northern Railway, in an unconscious condition, and died shortly after, but what was the cause of death has not yet been ascertained. It is thought the cause of death was apoplexy. There was no train on the Great Northern since 4:30 in the afternoon, and the deceased was seen a short time prior to being found. Hume resided in Sapperton and was employed in the Brunette sawmills. He was about 45 years of age and leaves a wife and five children to mourn his departure.

Thanksgiving Day Shoot.—For the forthcoming Fifth Regiment Thanksgiving Day shoot, entry fees will be 25 cents for the whole or part of the series.

Entries will close on Monday, the 23rd instant, at 10 p. m.

Fifty cents will be charged for post entries.

Anyone challenging a shot will have

first to deposit the sum of 25 cents with the range officer.

D. R. A. rules will govern in all cases not specially provided for.

The secretary will be in attendance at the Drill Hall on the 18th, 19th, 20th and 23rd for the purpose of receiving entries, from 8 to 10 p. m.

The committee propose to operate 12 targets and they also intend keeping the different squads up to time so that those who have to shoot last will not be handicapped for want of light.

From Labor Congress.—J. D. McEvine, superintendent of the Bon Accord hatchery, was interviewed at an extended visit to Toronto and other Eastern points.

While in Toronto he attended the meeting of the Trades and Labor Congress, at which it was

resolved to hold the congress next year in Victoria.

The date on which it will be held, Mr. McEvine says, will be

some time early in September, as,

though it was not held till the 18th of that month this year, the date was

found to be inconveniently late.

On leaving Toronto Mr. McEvine visited his old home in Barrie, Ont., where he spent a couple of weeks.

He then turned his attention to the prairies,

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While in Toronto

Tennyson—The Ten Cent Triumph.

'LORD TENNYSON'

Peer of 10c Cigars

S. DAVIS & SONS, Montreal

SILVER KING TO BE DEVELOPED

Another Rich Windy Arm Property to Be Among Shippers Next Summer.

A Skagway correspondent writing under date of October 9, says: Development work will begin on the Silver King group of claims in the Windy Arm mining district at once, and a shipment of ore will be secured from the property this season. This announcement was made by Thomas M. Daulton of Seattle, who passed through Skagway on his way to Conrad city yesterday.

Early next spring a tramway is to be put in and the property worked with a large force of men. In speaking of his plans, Mr. Daulton said:

"It is proposed to build houses at the tunnel on the Silver King and begin taking out ore at once. A sample shipment will be extracted this fall, and next year the shipments will be as large as we can make them. R. N. Riblet of Spokane, the transportation man with the original claim, Mr. Riblet will hold a general assembly tomorrow at which delegates from Moscow will be present. It will be determined by the assembly whether a strike shall be called."

The employees of the big Baltic and Nevsky shipyards are on the verge of a walkout. A majority of the St. Petersburg workmen apparently are desirous of continuing work, but if a strike is declared they are apt to be forced to join it. Work has been resumed in several factories in Moscow, and others will reopen on Monday, but the strikes of the printers and in some of the factories may drag on for several weeks, with a constant liability of minor disturbances between the police and the workmen.

Recent arrivals from up the Stewart, in the Klondike, report that a number of men are going into the Barker Creek district to work for the winter. Most of them will work on Barker creek property. Early in November many have taken to Barker creek was struck some time ago, but never has created any widespread sensation. A number of persistent and hopeful miners have worked there, and for all that is known some big surprises may be sprung from that district. A number of smaller tributaries of the Stewart, which have been little known beyond Stewart bush, have kept the attention of several prospectors for some time, and it is expected that good pay will come from there at any time.

Advices from Grand Forks in the Klondike says that present indications are that Victoria Gulch, which is in that neighborhood, will be quite extensively worked all winter. The claims to be worked so far as known number fifteen.

RUSSIAN LABOR TROUBLES.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 14.—The storm centre of political and labor agitation may next week be transferred from Moscow to St. Petersburg, where the printers and the employees of several large establishments are now debating the question of a strike. A strike of printers has been declared in the government of Saratov and no newspapers are being printed. A bomb was thrown today, but there were no fatalities. The printers of St. Petersburg will hold a general assembly tomorrow at which delegates from Moscow will be present. It will be determined by the assembly whether a strike shall be called.

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CITY CHURCHES

Christ Church Cathedral.

The services for the day are: Holy communion, 8 a. m.; morning service and anticomunion, 11 a. m.; evening service, 7 p. m. The preachers for the day are, morning, Canon Bellands; evening, the Bishop of the diocese.

The music for the day follows:

Morning—*Ante*..... Thorne
Venu..... Sir J. Stainer
Psalm for 15th Morning, *Cathedral Psalter*
Te Deum..... J. T. Peart
Benedictus..... St. G. J. Playter
Gloria..... E. H. Russell
Hymns..... 264, 164, 229
Voluntary—*Elevation*..... Battiste

Evening—*Reverie*..... Page
Processional Hymn..... 391
Psalm for 15th Evening, *Cathedral Psalter*
Magnificat..... J. H. Maundier
Nunc Dimittis..... J. H. Maundier
Ante—*"Praise to the Father"*, Gounod
Hymns..... 21, 604
Vesper Hymn..... M. S.
Recessional Hymn..... 274
Voluntary—*March*..... Marchant

St. John's.

Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard will preach in the morning and the Rev. Percyval in the evening.

The music for the day follows:

Morning—*Organ—Prelude*..... Tours
Venu..... Stainer
Psalm for 15th Morning, *Cathedral Psalter*
Te Deum..... Woodward
Benedictus..... Goodsden
Gloria..... Loring
Hymns..... Barnaby
Organ—*Allegro*..... 107, 239
Organ—*Evening*..... Tours

St. Barnabas Church.

There will be a celebration of the 1030 a. m. choral evensong at 8 a. m.; matins at 10:30 a. m.; choral evensong at 7. The rector, Rev. E. G. Miller, being the preacher. Morning subject, "The Heavenly Image"; Evening subject, "Humility". All seats free.

The musical arrangements are as follows:

Morning—*Organ—Ante*..... Spohr
Communion Service..... Simper in D
Offertory Anthem..... Barnby
Hymns..... 238, 315, 261
Nunc Dimittis..... St. John

Organ—*"Behold the Lamb of God!"*, Handel

Evening—*Organ—Pastorale*..... Schermaek
Psalmus..... Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat..... Battistini
Nunc Dimittis..... Dr. Monk

Hymns..... 528, 274, 24

Vesper Hymn..... "Now Father We Command", Merkel

Organ—*Postlude in G*..... Merkel

St. James'.

Rev. J. H. S. Sweet, rector. Holy communion at 8; matins and anticomunion and sermon at 11, evensong and sermon at 7.

Music for the day follows:

Morning—*Organ—Ante*..... Voluntary
Venu and Psalms..... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum—*1st Setting*..... Cathedral Psalter
Benedictus..... Langdon
Kyrie..... Sullivan
Hymns..... 246, 193
Organ..... Voluntary

Evening—*Organ—Ante*..... Voluntary
Venu and Psalms..... Cathedral Psalter
Te Deum—*2nd Setting*..... Cath. Psalter
Benedictus..... St. John

Hymns..... 238, 315, 261
Nunc Dimittis..... St. John

Organ—*"Behold the Lamb of God!"*, Handel

Evening—*Organ—Pastorale*..... Schermaek
Psalmus..... Cathedral Psalter
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Venu and Psalms..... Simper in D
Te Deum—*1st Setting*..... Cath. Psalter
Benedictus..... St. John

Hymns..... 238, 315, 261
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Organ—*Postlude in G*..... Merkel

St. Barnabas Church.

There will be a celebration of the 1030 a. m. choral evensong at 8 a. m.; matins at 10:30 a. m.; choral even-song at 7. The rector, Rev. E. G. Miller, being the preacher. Morning subject, "The Heavenly Image"; Evening subject, "Humility". All seats free.

The musical arrangements are as follows:

Morning—*Organ—Ante*..... Spohr
Venu and Psalms..... Simper in D
Te Deum—*1st Setting*..... Cath. Psalter
Benedictus..... St. John

Hymns..... 238, 315, 261
Nunc Dimittis..... St. John

Organ—*"Behold the Lamb of God!"*, Handel

Evening—*Organ—Pastorale*..... Schermaek
Psalmus..... Cathedral Psalter
Magnificat..... Battistini
Nunc Dimittis..... Dr. Monk

Hymns..... 528, 274, 24

Vesper Hymn..... "Now Father

B. & K. ROLLED OATS

ALWAYS SWEET

AND FRESH.

B. & K. ROLLED OATS

Local News.

Teacher Resigns.—The resignation of Mr. Gossip, M. A., a teacher on the South Park school staff, has been placed in the hands of the trustees, to take effect from tomorrow.

C. O. F. Social.—Companions of the Forest will hold their regular monthly social in Sir William Wallace hall on Thursday evening next.

Will Hold Reception.—The ladies of the Metropolitan church will hold a reception on Thanksgiving day, in the afternoon, to be followed by an entertainment in the evening.

Fireman Missing.—Information has been received that the United States government has provided for the handling of 200 pounds of mail between Eagle City and Fairbanks, via Circle City once every two weeks. Letter mail is given preference, but the weight limit will no doubt allow all singly-wrapped papers to be sent through. From Seattle and other outside points mail for Fairbanks and Tanana will be forwarded overland from Valdez, and as the contract calls for carrying 800 pounds per week, it will be possible to send all paper mail in via this route during the winter. The Canadian department provides for carrying the mail from Dawson to Eagle City, to connect the route from that point to Fairbanks and other points west of Eagle City.

Art Supplies.—As will be noticed from an advertisement in another column, Joseph Sommers, proprietor of the art gallery, government street, has just received an especially fine line of woodburning outfitts and supplies. Mr. Sommers makes a specialty of artistic framing and the supplying of general artist materials. Mail orders receive careful attention.

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Quitting Hotel Business.—John Crean who for years has conducted the Gulchon hotel in New Westminster, has decided to sell out the business. Mr. Crean, who has been seriously indisposed for a couple of weeks past, announces that his health will no longer permit him to remain in the hotel business in New Westminster, and that anyone who has the price can have the place as a going concern just as soon as it is possible to put a deal through.

The Savoy.—The programme for the ensuing week at the Savoy will include an extra attraction, the La Mart troupe of educated parrots. These parrots, which are twenty in number, are said to be very highly educated, and in their performance they show they have received a careful training. Their act is very unique and leads one to believe that a human being is speaking instead of the parrots. Along with the pictures on the programme will be found Willard, the trick bicyclist, who is supposed to be the best performer in that line of business. His tricks are all new and very well put on. The "clicks," who have been at the theatre for the past week have been retained for another engagement and will be seen in an entirely new sketch. This team was well received during the late engagement and will do to the enjoyment of the coming week.

White and Prairie is another comedy sketch team who will make their initial appearance at the Savoy tomorrow evening. They have recently concluded a long engagement on the Saundas and established a first-class record during their stay there. Last, but not least, are the Matheson sisters, who possess very fine voices and show that they are capable of standing with the best on the vaudeville circuit.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

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The Nelson Company.—The Harold Nelson company completed its engagement at the Victoria theatre yesterday, when "Richelieu" and "Francesca da Rimini" were presented, the two fine tragedies being fairly presented. There was a fair audience at the matinee, but a meagre house for the evening performance. A very pleasing feature of the engagement was the appearance of a solo orchestra at the Victoria theatre under the leadership of Sigismondo Claudio. This orchestra, though small, was first-class, and many of the overtures played were loudly applauded. Its performances will add much to the enjoyment of future productions at the Victoria theatre.

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Council Business.—At tomorrow evening's meeting of the city council it is expected that information will be given us to the exact time when work on the extension of the sewerage system will be commenced. For some time past the city engineer intimated that he would be in a position tomorrow evening to give the desired information. The board will also be waited on by a deputation of business men in regard to the Rock Bay bridge. This committee will urge on the council the necessity of an early start on the work.

Following the communication which was recently received from the board of trade stating that nothing whatever is in the way of commencing construction, the committee will endeavor to get the council to start operations at once.

Lost Five Hundred.—Madame La Blanche, who has been spending some days in Victoria as a guest at the Balmoral hotel, has lost a handbag containing \$500 which the police are seeking to locate for her. Madame La Blanche left for Vancouver by the steamer Princess Victoria on Friday morning and soon after the steamer had left port she missed her handbag which contained the money. She is not positive, but believes she had left the bag on her dressing table in her room at the Balmoral hotel. It might have been lost after leaving the hotel, however.

On arrival at Vancouver she at once telephoned to the local hotel and asked that search be made for the missing handbag. This was done, but without success. Toward midnight the city police were notified, and they are seeking to locate the missing handbag and the bills enclosed. The bills included one for \$100, several of \$50 and others of smaller denomination, mostly twenties.

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SPORTS

FOOTBALL.

Spirited Match Yesterday

The first match in the Victoria district league took place at the Work Point grounds yesterday afternoon, when the Garrison and the Victoria United were the contending teams. The game was very fast, and resulted in a draw, both teams succeeding in getting one goal. The game was very exciting, and the result was that the Victoria showed the result of practice and with the exception of a few minutes at the commencement and the same at the close, they held the Garrison in check. The game was lost for Victoria in the first half, when Phillips, the Garrison centre forward, took a shot on goal, which hit the post, and the ball went into the net, so that the Garrison scored first on a very early shot. From that time on the locals tried their best to even the score, but although they came very close they were unable to beat Worrall.

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scored should have been stopped, but after this goal he managed to take care of his problem.

The Garrison. Worrall was the star, and his work cannot be improved on.

Byrne and Walliams at back did not appear as strong as usual, and were several times forced to give corners instead of clearing.

Ford and Symons at right and centre half-back were strong and played their opponents hard.

Pravas was weak, and although he saved a goal, his play was not of the usual high order.

Constable and Hazelwood on the right wing tried to obstruct rather than score.

Several good chances were missed by both players in their endeavors to "do" a Victoria.

Phillips at centre forward tried hard, but was not able, although the Garrison centre half, his position was well taken care of by Symons.

Bye the game being declared a draw each team is entitled to one point.

Victoria West Win.

In the first game in the junior league series which was played at Oak Bay yesterday afternoon, Victoria West defeated North Ward by a score of one goal to nil. The game was exceedingly well contested, and was utterly devoid of rough play. In the first half the game was very even, although the Victoria half of the field was the better half.

Victoria West scored the only goal in the game. This goal was neatly done by Symonds, who scored from a free kick. In the second half the play was chiefly in North Ward territory, though the players of that team made occasional invasions into the Victoria West zone, and on one occasion nearly succeeded. The better half of the field was the better half, but the Victoria half was the more aggressive at certain moments.

The North Ward team undoubtedly possessed good material in all divisions, but the defence of the West team was too good for the lack of combination displayed by their forward line.

During the first half Victoria West played well, and it is evident that their victory over the sturdy boys from the North Ward is all the more creditable.

For the North Ward, Eberts, Bakers, Seabrook and Taylor were conspicuous; while for the victors, Sprague, Dickson, R. Brown, Bailey and Carne played excellent football. E. Whyte refereed the game with satisfaction to everyone.

Rugby Meeting.

A meeting of the Victoria Rugby Football club will be held at the Victoria hotel on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. All intending members are requested to attend.

HOCKEY

Ladies Practice.

The Ladies' Hockey Club held a very good practice yesterday afternoon. Sides were chosen and a very good game held.

The ladies have already commenced to arrange the fixtures of their room at the Oak Bay park, and when finished it will be very homelike.

Old Boys Lose.

In the hockey match between the old boys from the High School and the Victoria team, captained by B. Tye, the latter

were victorious by the score of 9-3.

Victoria Strengthened.

The members of the Victoria Hockey Club are anxiously waiting for a meeting to arrange the games for the season. Now that Secretary Scholten has returned and the Victoria team have organized, it is expected that the meeting will be called very shortly. A communication from Vancouver states that W. S. Barwick has been elected secretary and the team expects to begin practice at once. The home team are very much pleased over the return of K. Scholten, who has announced his intentions of again trying for a place, and his efforts are expected to materially strengthen the team.

PERSONAL.

W. C. Harvey of Halifax, assistant manager of the Union Bank at that place, is at the Dredge.

Dr. Herman O. Robertson and bride (nee Miss Loewen) returned home from their honeymoon trip yesterday. The doctor will now resume his regular practice at his office, corner of Fort and Broad streets. Mrs. Hirshberg will be at home at "The Gables," Gorge road, to receive her friends on Monday, the 16th instant, and Wednesday the 18th instant.

A. Brenchley returned yesterday from a business trip to Vancouver, where Messrs. F. R. Stewart & Co. are building new premises, consisting of warehouse and offices, on Water street, to meet the expansion of their business.

Registered at the St. Francis Hotel are Amundsen, wife and boys, Clarence, Alberta; Mrs. A. E. Wilson, H. E. Wilson, Tacoma; H. B. Greaves, H. M. Maishead, Vancouver.

Registered at the Balmoral Hotel are G. Higgins, Victoria; A. G. McCandless, Vancouver; J. D. Hallay, Salt Spring; J. D. Taylor, New Westminster.

Guests at the Queen's Hotel are Joseph Knight, Evans, Colorado; C.

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DR. M. C. McLAUGHLIN'S ELECTRIC BELT

It makes vigorous, muscular people of the puniest, weakest persons; it expands and develops every muscle and organ of the body; it warms the heart, increases the courage and gives you power of mind and body such as any one can be proud of.

It makes the eye bright and the step elastic; it makes an athlete of the sluggish. It cures disease by restoring health. It checks rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, constipation, Indigestion, Weak Knees, Loss of Memory, and all evidences of aging.

It strengthens the heart, lungs, kidneys, liver, spleen, etc., and gives you a more active life.

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Autumn Days Lively in the Cranberry Bog

Plymouth, Mass., Oct. 14.—"It always amuses me when I am in Florida or in Washington in the winter," said a veteran cranberry grower the other day, "to draw out people of other sections on the subject of cranberries. I find that many very intelligent people fancy they are raised on shrubs or even on trees, and picked pretty much as cherries or blackberries are. Some of the people I meet are curious and will not commit themselves, but others are quite naive in their ignorance and willingness to display it."

Summering on Cape Cod has of late become so universal that it might be expected the sight of cranberry bogs, purple and pink and green with running vines of the Vaccinium macrocarpon must have become familiar to a considerable portion of the population of the United States. Those certainly who linger on into autumn—the best time of year in the Pilgrim's country as it is in most places along the Atlantic seaboard—are also accustomed to the spectacle of cosmopolitan gangs of pickers, Portuguese, French-Canadians, Finns, Poles, Swedes, Italians, and occasionally a native Yankee, in an ever-advancing line, eating their way across the meadow, and to the animated scenes at the screen house where the reddening fruits are sorted into the different grades and carefully boxed to make their journey over the New Haven lines to every quarter of the United States where Thanksgiving turkey demands an accompaniment of cranberry sauce.

Even if ignorance of the cranberry habits is as widespread as the grower has found, appreciation of the qualities of the fruit itself grows more live and active each year, until the question that is most frequently asked hereabout is—"Where is the supply of the future to come from?" Already it is doubtful this year if the eastern Thanksgiving tables will not gleam but sparsely with the glorious red sauce, for hardly had the pickers begun work when the adroit western buyers were on the scene, riding out in every direction from their headquarters in Wrentham, examining the bogs critically, and making their offers before the first men of Boston and New York were aware what was going on. Their progressiveness is in line with recent requirements. Last year nearly 300,000 barrels were more widely distributed than ever before, hundreds of carloads going everywhere. The tendency is more and more toward the nationalization of the berry.

So that it is no wonder Cape Cod grows rich and prosperous, and that every available acre of bog is being taken up, for no other region of the United States is suited by climate for production of the berries on a large scale. Not every landowner can get into this industry without outside help. Large capital is needed to develop a cranberry property, but once it has begun to bear, the returns are sure given the three essentials of peat, sand and flowage. The cranberry grower is more independent of the vicissitudes of nature than almost anybody else in the world. A crop on a properly constructed bog cannot be destroyed either by frost or by worms if intelligent care is used, for when the danger of either occurs the watchful manager has only to turn the water from the reservoir into the meadow and thereby submerges the plants for their own salvation.

This is, in fact, one of the most surprising features of the industry, the scientific precision with which it has been developed. There are cranberry meadows in some districts where the vines are allowed to take care of themselves, subject only to natural flowage, and exposed to the September frosts. Not so on Cape Cod. On such a property as that of a big cranberry company

Walking as an Education

"Walking as an education" is the subject of a capital article in Longman's Magazine this month. The writer is the Rev. A. N. Cooper. He tells us: "The roads of every country in Europe are familiar to me except those of Russia, Turkey, Greece and Sweden. I have walked through France from north to south, and nearly from east to west. I have walked through a large part of Germany, and have crossed the Alps on foot by three different passes. I know the roads of Italy from the frontier at Chiasso to Rome, and from Ala to Venice. I have been across pathless Bohemia, and through Hungary and the Austrian Tyrol. I have walked in Spain, Portugal, Norway, Denmark, Belgium, and Holland. I have even walked through the little republic of Andorre. It is obvious, therefore, that he is able to appreciate the advantages and the cost and the drawbacks of such exercise. His present purpose is to bring out how far it might serve as an education. He writes: "A walking tour is bound to teach a certain amount of geography. It teaches the level of the country, the position of towns, the flow of rivers, and the nature of the soil. These things lie on the surface. Sometimes one is obliged to learn. Once in Italy I had a suspicion I was walking in the wrong direction, but so lonely was the district I did not meet a soul. I consulted my map and saw that I was walking against the flow of the river, whereas I ought to have been walking with it. The course of the Po impressed me in my mind in a way no geographical book could have done. Before I started for Denmark though I had heard of the Great and Little Belt, I had to learn that in point of size they stood in the ratio of one to four. The average Englishman, whose idea of a lake is derived from Windermere, of a mountain from Snowdon, and of a river from the Thames or Severn, will open his eyes if he finds himself by the side of Lake Constance, or if he crosses the Alps and Pyrenees, and if he 'does' the 700 miles of the Rhine. The wanderings of a man with his eyes open will lead to the knowledge that varying customs and manners are the outcome of physical surroundings. When first I went to Portugal, I shared all the indignation of my countrymen at the lazy habits of the people of the peninsula. Before I had reached my hotel, about half an hour's walk from the landing-stage, I determined never to say another word against them, for the enerating heat took all the energy out of me. When one finds wine universally drunk in the Landes of France, one may be sure the water supply is more than doubtful; and when one finds early rising prevalent throughout Italy, one may discover that the soil is such that extra hours are needful to bring a living out of it at all. . . . When I walked across Denmark I carried with me the knowledge of the uniform quality of Danish butter, and I traced this uniformity to its source. All

the cows (at least in the Island of Funen) were roan in color. They did not graze at will, but had a uniform allowance of pasture, this being secured by tethers fastened to stakes at uniform distances in the fields. The milk was turned into butter at a local factory under government inspection, and all which did not reach a certain standard was excluded from the foreign market, and had to be consumed at home. Local industries force themselves on one's attention.

Walking to Rome, I had almost forgotten that coal was found anywhere out of England until in the neighborhood of Saarbruck I met the miners black from the first luncheon on German soil near Treves, and found I was charged but twopence for a bottle of Moselle wine, the fact that I had entered the wine district was unmistakable. As I passed along the Belgian roads between Mechlin and Brussels and saw every cottage busy with lace, I needed no reminder of one industry for which the Flemings have long been famous. At Basle I found the conductors of every tramcar I entered tried to trade off upon me one of the innumerable watches made in that city; while as I passed through Leghorn and noticed that one shop in every four was a bank di lotto, I learnt how it is that Italians remain so poor despite their industry and economy combined. Thus facts of life impressed my mind in a way the pages of a book had never done."

Next, Mr. Cooper points out, the traveler learns at first hand the true character of the people among whom he finds himself. The writer goes on to discuss the acquisition of foreign languages which walking abroad is bound to entail. He gives some striking evidence to corroborate this, to give a general prevalence of English-speaking on the continent, and especially in France. If he says, you meet an Englishman abroad who can speak the language of the country he is in, depend upon it he is a commercial traveler. He will speak it because he has not drawn his knowledge from a grammar or a phrase book, but from the language of life.

"The best start in life for any young man is to be faced with the alternative, work or starve. So when the young man has to talk or starve, it is wonderful how soon he finds tongue even in a foreign land, and not merely has he to speak so as to be understood, but he must understand what is said to him in return." As to the physical benefit derivable from walking, Mr. Cooper asks: "Who could estimate what long walks, even once a year, would do for those who spend their working days behind counters or at desks, or in the heated atmospheres of factories and kitchens? It would be like laying in a store of health for the other nine, ten, or eleven months of the year. Long-standing colds would be lost, all results of too much food and too little exercise would be forgotten, and the ailing would know themselves again in the splen-

did condition they would acquire. Archbishop Magee said at one time in his life he would exchange all his preferments for the ability to walk three Irish miles; and if he was right in his estimate, I think I need not further expatiate on the advantages to be derived from walking at no greater cost than the surrender of our ease and the trouble required to harden the feet before starting."

MEDICAL ESTIMATE OF PRAYER.

New York Outlook.—At a recent meeting of the British Medical Association a testimony was given to the therapeutic value of prayer which should be recorded over against the sceptical views of some scientists. Dr. Theodore B. Hyslop, superintendent of the Bethel Hospital Royal Hospital, has a reputation as a specialist in neurology, which adds weight to his words: "As an atheist and one whose whole life has been concerned with sufferings of the mind, I would state that of all hygienic measures to counteract disturbed sleep, depressed spirits and all the miserable sequels of a distressed mind, I would undoubtedly give the first place to the simple habit of prayer. What matters most is the religiousness of the prayer, what are one's theological conceptions—anthropomorphic or rationalistic—of the infinite environment with which prayer attempts to commune; the effect is the same."

Nearly all the favorable locations for bogs in the Cape Cod region have already been taken up by enterprising Yankees. One sights the glow of the vines in every part of the land from New Bedford or Boston around to the sandy tip. Walking among the bush-covered dunes behind Provincetown the tourist is surprised to find little half-acre and acre bogs, between sheltering hills.

Besides a stream of water for the winter and autumn inundation, the prospective cranberry grower must discover a generally level tract that has an underlying structure of peat or black mud, preferably the former, since the mud is apt to be too cold for the best growth of the plants. Ample sand—which is not ordinarily difficult to find on the Cape—is another absolute necessity. When the bog is first constructed a layer from four to ten inches in depth is made, upon which the cuttings from older vines are forced down until their ends rest in the peat bed beneath. The sand holds the sun's heat, and thus protects the vines against the coldness of the mass of peat. It is the custom every two or three years to "sand" a bog.

Everywhere on the Cape one hears of the profitability of the industry when is scientifically conducted.

A bosom friend of mine, a real estate investor, is a good example. Thus an acre of bog in Plymouth county yielded a net of \$955.50; a bog of 55 acres for 13 consecutive years yielded over 600 barrels annually, and earned \$100 a day net profit during the entire period; a bog of 11 acres yielded \$80 a day net profit during the entire period; a bog of 10 acres paid for itself in three years; a bog of 45 acres paid for itself seven times in 18 years; a bog of 16 acres yielded 2,700 barrels, or 184 barrels per acre in 1904; another of 120 acres yielded 104 barrels per acre the same year; stockholders in another bog received a dividend of 31.23 per cent. in 1904; stockholders in another have never received annual dividends of less than 15 per cent. during the past 11 years. These are said to be typical instances.

An idea of the extent of the growing is gained from the statement that the New Haven road last year forwarded 256,877 barrels of the berries to every part of the country. Plymouth, the ancient landing place of the Pilgrims, Wareham, the seat of the Cape Cod cranberry growers' headquarters, North Carver and Tremont are the largest shipping depots, though sizable consignments go out from every little station in the district. Refrigerator cars take the crisp berries to every section of a nation that has come to appreciate them as highly as it appreciates peaches, oranges or any other staple fruit. The pie-making firms say that the call for cranberry pies and tarts has increased enormously, and all out of proportion to the demand for other ordinary delicacies. Besides their ordinary table uses, the berries are much in request for ship stores, since they are a preventive of scurvy. It is currently believed among the Cape people that the profits of cranberry growing are not only permanent, but are destined to increase largely.

Four Millions in Gold-- Pirates Buried Treasure

Here is a marvelous story of pirates' buried treasures, the secret of which has been held for more than twenty years by one old sea captain and his daughter, who are living in New York, and in the truth of which the woman has so much faith that she is trying to charter an expedition to go under her leadership to the rocky, bleak island off the coast of Newfoundland in quest of the cached riches.

These two persons, who claim to hold the charts and maps that show the location of an old iron-bound chest said to contain nearly \$4,000,000 in gold and silver coin, diamonds and other gems and jewelry of a bygone day, are Miss Maria C. Wallace and her father, Capt. Wallace, now eighty-three years old, and who for many years was a skipper in the New York and South Sea trade.

For more than thirty years, so Miss Wallace says, her father held the secret from every living soul, even from her. And it was only in his closing days, when his prosperity waned, that he broke his silence and turned over to her the startling information. Miss Wallace did not volunteer the intelligence. It came through her efforts to secure the right men to go with her on the treasure hunt.

And here is the story that Miss Wallace tells: "I will not entrust the care of the expedition I am planning to any one. It is not a hazardous undertaking, for the treasure is hidden only a few hundred miles from New York, and all but a few miles of sailing from mainland to island, can be made by rail. I am thirty-eight years old, and have all the experience necessary to look after my interests. My father tells me that on one of his trips to the South Seas his first mate, who was quite old and had served long under him, was taken sick and died. On his death-bed he con-

tended to his son to give up the search for the treasure, but he said, "I am a Puritan conception of a 'painful preacher.' He has no sympathy with the idea that some brief period of meditation is sufficient for the preparation of a sermon. On the contrary, he has a respect for those whom Milton calls 'painful' (i.e., painstaking) ministers." He does not consider six or eight hours too long to devote to a single discourse, and strongly recommends that even though the delivery be extempore, the sermons themselves should, for the most part, be written. Experience would lead me very naturally to support such a view, but I must admit, of course, that each individual must work best in his own way and in his own lines. Still, recognizing this individuality, which will be strongest in the greatest preachers, there are certain broad principles which even the greatest may reasonably take into account. Certainly in the majority of cases, it may safely be said that a preacher will be all the more effective if, by carefully writing out his sermon, he has made himself familiar with all the points of the line along which he is to proceed. If, having done this, he is able to dispense with the use of his manuscript in the pulpit, he will, in the view of the bishop (and, personally, I am in perfect accord with him) be all the more effective as a preacher.

But Bishop Welldon is one of the last men to lay undue stress upon the intellectual side of preaching. In some recent "Reminiscences of Antoinette Sterling," her son, Mr. Malcolm Sterling Mackinlay, says:

"My mother was always for more Heart and less Art. Many singers," she wrote, "are so preoccupied all the time with their manner of singing, that at last they have nothing left but manner, with neither mind nor soul behind it. Why, singing is nothing but using the breath properly. Let them learn to breathe and think, educating their minds and their hearts instead of incessantly tantalizing their vocal chords. The singing will come easily enough, then. I think there will be a reaction from the modern preoccupation and technique, a return to simpler, more primitive conditions."

But if this be true of singing, much more must it be of preaching, and this is evidently the feeling of Dr. Welldon.

There may well be, Dr. Welldon says, sometimes an excess of art in sermons. For if the art is ostentatious, it is fatal. Even a studied eloquence is apt to leave a disagreeable impression, as though the preacher was thinking of something else than his high and solemn message.

The temptation here indicated lies in every preacher's path, yet it is a very subtle one. Of course, it is his aim to make his message effective; alas! the thought of the messenger may intrude, and may mar the one result for which he should seek. As our author well says: "A sermon may owe much to the preacher's skill in composing or delivering it, but the soul of the sermon is not itself."

Perhaps there never was a time when this point needed to be kept more constantly before the minds of preachers than the present. But the latter may be as powerful in his proper sphere as any of his predecessors. The God who inspired Charles Haddon Spurgeon, as He inspired Whitfield or Wesley, or Wyclif or Chrysostom, can raise in others in the same line of glorious succession. I cannot even fully agree with the Bishop's remarks as to the disadvantage at which we are placed by the want of novelty in the message: "The old, old story, beautiful and sacred as it is in itself, lacks, and cannot but lack, the special interest of novelty."

When a man is speaking out of the depths of his own passionate love for Christ, he may say nothing that has not been said a thousand times before, and yet it may so touch the hearts of men who listen to it, with their own special experiences and needs, as to come to them with all the charm of an unexpected novelty.

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I was recently talking over this subject with a friend in a small company. It was a clergyman who suggested the question as to whether preaching had not lost very much of its power. A distinguished journalist who was present quietly observed: "That depends upon the preacher," while an eminent statesman who was in the company went on to speak of his own remembrances of Spurgeon's preaching, adding with the insight of a practiced orator: "The congregation itself was an inspiration." So it has been, so I believe will it still be.

Bishop Welldon is a preacher who is not likely himself to feel any decline in the power of the pulpit. The closing sentences of his paper give themselves a sufficient revelation of his spiritual genius. I and he assumed to say that on myself even with the experience of sixty years of preaching behind me, they were not so touch the hearts of men who listen to it, with their own special experiences and needs, as to come to them with all the charm of an unexpected novelty.

Bray conceived the idea of substituting for or adding to the iron burner a tip of baked porcelain which would have the quality of being non-corrosive. His father's attic in Fenton street was his first workshop, and he labored for nights on end, experimenting and testing. His parents deemed him a crank, and actually persuaded him from pursuing a course which, as they thought, would culminate in the ruin of them all.

But the lad's mind, in the leisure moments left to him after the business of the day was done and the work of the night-school had been attended to, fell to reflecting upon the dull, often unsteady light which was emitted from the old-fashioned iron gas burners that were then in vogue. The great effect of the burner was that in the course of a short time it became corroded, and the flame from that moment spouted and lost much of its illuminating power.

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After some time he removed his primitive furnace to a little workshop in Leighton street. The "witch's cauldron" demanded the fiercest heat possible, and it seemed that now or never the experiment was to be a success. Bray piled on coal, lump after lump, and still there was no result, until at last his supply of fuel gave out. In the last extremity he hurried to his parents' home in Fenton street, and seizing some portable articles of furniture as he could carry, he consigned these to the flames, and as a set-off against his father's morning anger he was able to announce that his desperate resource had met with the reward it deserved.

He was then in the spring of youth, and he followed up his discovery with an energy that never forsook him. From six o'clock in the morning until late at night—sometimes all night—he worked year in and year out, and so swift was his success that within the first year he was able to pay off the friend who had come forward with the necessary capital.

The business grew beyond the limits probably of Bray's wildest dreams, and today his firm does business in all parts of the world where gas is used as an illuminant. The firm employs something like seven hundred hands, and the factory is the biggest of the kind in the world.

"I am glad to get this post," she said, "but I hope I am not foolish, not greedily glad. There is no harm in our desiring reasonable, moderate things, but when we desire too much, then we merit blame." Then—here Mrs. Mackay smiled—"we are like a little child whom I talked to yesterday. This little child's birthday comes next week, and I said to her:

"Do you want me to give you a birthday present?"

"Yes," she answered, "I do."

"I'll give you a doll," said I.

"All right," said she.

"And what kind of a doll?" I asked, "shall it be?"

"She thought a moment. Then she said eagerly:

"I think I'll take twins."

There are some passing remarks in the article which may need some qualification. Bishop Welldon himself, indeed, gives only a partial and halting adherence to the common suggestion that "the pulpit can no longer be as potent a force as it used to be upon the thought and character of Christendom."

The Essential Work of His Ministry, which is to win souls for Christ.

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My space will not allow me to discuss how far this may be true as to the con-

BOYS' CLOTHES

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The Commemoration of Poet Crabbe

There has been quite a flood of printed eulogy in connection with the celebration at Aldeburgh of the 150th anniversary of the birth of the poet Crabbe. The Church Times not only praises his conduct in holding plural livings and delegating the duties thereof to curates, Crabbe, it is urged in his defence, was simply not in advance of his times in such matters. The most noteworthy tribute to the poet's memory is that in the Times Literary Supplement. The writer, having at some length detailed Crabbe's limitations, proceeds to ask how it comes about that, in spite of these, the poet is so honored in remembrance. "What," it is asked, "is it that made Burke his enthusiastic admirer; that made Fox read him constantly, read him on his deathbed after he could read nothing else; that made Scott take him up more often than any poet except Shakespeare, and call for him in the last sad weeks at Abbotsford when he called for no other book except the Bible; that made Byron speak of him, in 1820, as 'the first of living poets'; and, most remarkable of all, made Wordsworth, sneezes and most sparing of praisers, declare in 1834 that 'his poems, from their combined merits as poetry and truth, would last full as long as anything that has been expressed in verse since they first made their appearance'?" The writer goes on to supply an answer to these questions, "The Moral Satires, The Vanity of Human Wishes, The Traveller, The Villain," etc., he says, "certainly poetry of a lower sort than the Ode on Intimations of Immortality, or the Hymn to Intellectual Beauty. But they had the advantage of interesting every intelligent man in England. Is there not a danger of poetry becoming a kind of specialism, which only the initiated, or only people of a definitely imaginative turn of mind, feel called upon to touch? Is it inevitable that after a century of great poetry and high imagination that there should be no longer any room for the old pleasure in good sense and good verse? That is a question too large to pursue; but there, at any rate, is the essence of Crabbe; good sense, and good verse, a rare knowledge of the smaller ways of human character, a keen eye for the smaller doings of nature. English landscape was never so loved as it is today, and the everlasting human comedy never had more students. Crabbe is a master of both. Of the lowlands, that is, in both cases, Heights and depths, whether moral or physical, are not his province. But when he keeps to the level land, as he generally does, he knows every inch of the ground. It is the business of poetry to add the touch of life and pleasure to old sights and sounds that, till it came, were mere dull facts and nothing more.

Who does it better than Crabbe for his Suffolk fields and waters? Let the people who fill Aldeburgh and Felixstowe today look over the description in "Peter Grimes" of the typical Suffolk river, with its low tide stretch of gull-haunted mud and seaweed:

Where the lond bittern, from the bullrush home,
Gave from the salt-alitch side the bellowing broum;

and the next time they take a sail on the Orwell or the Deben they will see a great deal they never saw before, and delight in all sorts of things which hitherto they have only seen. And before they start out again along the pleasant Suffolk roads on their feet or their bicycles, let them take up "The Lover's Journey," and not only enjoy its finely told tale, but by the help of it get eyes to see—as Crabbe saw them over the hedges, and with his loving interest—

• • • the unnumbered cottages and farms
That have for musing minds unnumbered charms.

His poems are everywhere full of touches of this sort, waking to delighted activity dormant pleasures and sympathies. The mazie, indeed, of Nature, or her mystery, it is not in him to give; but who can better give us the pleasure of our everyday companionship with her? And there are many days when we ask given than in such a passage as that at the opening of the "Tales of the Hall," where the elder brother returns to settle in his native place? It is one in which the poet's rough edges are for once all smoothed away, till it closes on a note of almost Spenserian sweetness:

He chose his native village and the hill.
He clomb'd a boy had its attractions still;
With that small brook beneath, where he
would stand
And stooping, fill the hollow of his hand
To quench th' impatient thirst—then stop
awhile
To set the sun upon the waters smile,
In that sweet weariness, when, long de-
sired,
We drink and view the fountain that sup-
plied
The sparkling bliss—and feel, if not ex-
press,
Our perfect ease in that sweet weariness.

Montreal Gazette.

The Ermatinger family referred to in the following are well-known to students of Western history. Two brothers, Frank and Edward, were in the Hudson's Bay Co. employ, and Edward Ermatinger was a long time on the coast throughout British Columbia and the Oregon Territory generally. The following passage from "The Talbot Regime," by C. O. Ermatinger, K. C., Junior Judge, County of Elgin (The Municipal World, Limited, St. Thomas, Ont.) contains some interesting particulars regarding the author's family—a family well known in this city and province, as well as in Ontario. "The St. Thomas cavalry troop was organized by Captain James Ermatinger, who had been sent, a short time previously, by his father in Montreal, to his cousin, Edward Ermatinger, of St. Thomas, with a view of the young man's engaging in the business in the West. His brother, Lieutenant Charles Oakes Ermatinger, had received the first shot fired in the rebellion in Lower Canada, when, in command of a detachment of the Montreal cavalry, he was bringing in some prisoners from St. Johns and was wounded in an attack by a body of rebels near Longueuil. The young captain's family were possessed of the military spirit, his father, Charles Oakes Ermatinger, senior, having led a company of voyageurs when Fort Michilimackinac were captured by the British under Captain Roberts—uncle of Lord Roberts—in 1812. His brother, William—best known as Colonel Ermatinger, afterwards police magistrate of Montreal—distinguished himself in the field fighting in the legion of Sir Lacy Evans in Spain."

"From my heart I congratulate Sir Redvers Buller upon being so justly appreciated in this his own beloved country, as well as he has always been in the army, where I had the privilege of serving with him for many years. This statue will remind future generations of Western men of the brilliant services performed by Devonshire's most illustrious son of this period."

Lord Methuen, in a speech at the luncheon, said he was glad to pay his tribute of respect to one of the finest soldiers they had in the army during his speaker's time.

"Are you not going to fight?" Botha replied.

"No, I am not going to fight. Four times I have rested in a position that looked impregnable. By great labor I have made it as I thought absolutely impregnable, and each time those surrounded soldiers of Buller's, carrying loads on their backs, have walked over it as though it was a plain and simple land. I will never stand against them again."

"And," added Sir Redvers Buller, "he never did."

Lord Wolseley's Tribute.

Lord Wolseley, in a letter regretting his inability to attend, wrote:

"It is always pleasant to take part in any function intended to do honor to a distinguished soldier or sailor who has served his sovereign well, but when the man so honored, as in the present instance, is an old friend and most valued comrade, beside whom I have often stood in what soldiers in their fighting language so aptly describe as 'tight places,' the event appeals to my heart with all the greater force."

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The Taming of Fish

That fish can be tamed like animals or birds has recently been shown by a Swiss physician who contributes to a recent number of the Appenzeller Zeitung an interesting and curious narrative reprinted in the Illustrirte Zeitung (Leipsic). He says:

"I have never yet heard nor read that any one has tried to tame fish in water; and I was therefore desiring not a little to test the eventual possibility of doing so, when a very favorable opportunity was offered me. I was taking baths for my health in a private bathing-house on the Lake of Lugano. At the north and south sides of the building there live in a heap of stones a family of loaches (Carvedini), consisting of about six different spawnings—altogether perhaps 100 or 150 fishes. The loaches (the largest of which might be about as long as a full-grown brook trout) used often to swim over into the bath house, but would flee when I entered the water. I then sat down (at the time when the warmth of the water permitted doing so) a whole hour, up to my neck in the water, supporting my hands on my knees and holding in each a piece of bread as big as my fist, so that it was thoroughly soaked in the water. A like procedure I repeated in the evening and so on the following days, each forenoon and each evening."

M. RENE GOBLET.

London Times.

Our Paris correspondent telegraphed on Wednesday:

M. René Goblet, the prominent politician, ex-minister, lawyer and journalist, who was one of the advanced Republican members of the National Assembly in 1871, died here this morning after a few days' illness.

M. Goblet, who was born in 1828, was

a member of the French bar. He entered political life towards the close of the Second Empire, when he became one of the founders of a Liberal and Democratic organ. He made his mark in the National Assembly, where he joined the Republican Left; but, although a vigorous and effective debater and a hard-working and talented deputy, he found some difficulty in retaining his seat in the chamber.

parliament and in keeping in touch with his constituencies, which he was obliged to leave on several occasions. He first held office as under-secretary of state in the ministry of Justice in February, 1879. Between 1881 and 1885 he began to manifest that striking independence and even singularity of character which continued to distinguish the remainder of his career, and gradually led him during this period to withdraw his support from the Opportunist group in the Chamber. In the Freycinet cabinet, which followed the fall of Gambetta, M. Goblet was minister of the interior. He again took office in 1885 as minister of public instruction in the Brisson cabinet, a position which he retained in the Freycinet ministry by which it was followed in 1886. M. Goblet succeeded M. de Freycinet as prime minister and minister of the interior. During his short term of office as premier he had the tact and good fortune to dispose of successfully the serious Schneebeli conflict with Germany in 1887. He was, however, less happy in his treatment of the earlier stages of the Boulanger agitation, his doctrinaire Liberalism preventing him from resorting to the measures necessary for the repression of what proved to be a very dangerous movement. After the overthrow of his own ministry, M. Goblet remained out of office until April, 1888, when he took the portfolio of foreign affairs in the Poincaré cabinet. During his stay at the Quai d'Orsay he had an opportunity to defend Boulanger, whom was regarded as a sight on the part of the Hungarian government, in a manner that satisfied his countrymen. The Boulanger movement which he had failed to suppress caused the loss of his own seat at the elections of 1889. He did not return to parliament until 1901, when he was elected senator by a Paris constituency, again changing to the Chamber of Deputies two years later. He practically retired from political life on his failure to secure re-election in 1898, except for a few articles in which he criticized the policy of the Bloc and the action of some of its most advanced supporters.

The high character of M. Goblet and the genuine service which he rendered to Republican France are frankly admitted even by his political opponents of all shades.

Ermatinger Family

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A Veteran Racing Man

Arrangements are being made to take

Michael F. Dwyer, veteran racing man of New York, to a sanitarium at Amityville, L. I., where "the gamest man the turf has known," as he has been termed, will spend the rest of his life. The man who once bet \$40,000 to win \$6,000 goes to a retreat upon the advice of his brother and former partner, Phil Dwyer.

Dwyer is mentally sound. Physical

incapacity alone, being paralyzed from his waist down, necessitated his removal to an institution where a nurse might care for him and the best medical attention ease his last days.

The largest bet Dwyer ever made

was \$41,000 to win an insignificant sum.

His horse, Joe Coten, won by a small margin. He was the original believer in the now "consensus of opinion." He backed horses which the public made favorites. At this game he won and lost millions.

Thirty-one years ago Dyer appeared on the turf with Rhadamanthus, bred by the late August Belmont, and in partnership with his brother, the following year owned Charley Gorham, a dark winner, which in his year compared with the redoubtable Rosenben.

He also owned the six furlong horse which won so often for David Johnson this year. Dwyer was then interested in Jerome Park and the Baltimore and Saratoga tracks.

In 1876 he bought for \$25,000 Brother to Bassett and Virgil. They won several of the classics of that year.

Bramble was purchased in 1877. As

a three-year-old only one horse stood

in his path for every rich stake. That

was George Lorillard's Duke of Ma-

genta. The latter was taken to Eng-

land by Mr. Lorillard, and in 1879

specimens, till finally all alike became

tame and whirled and circled round

me as soon as I stepped into the water.

With true curiosity the whole company

would make a dash at the bread that

I brought with me. I could move my

body and hands as I pleased, could lift

both hands with bread and fishes like

a shot out of water, and plunge them

in again; all this did not disturb them.

They would come into my hands, glide

through my fingers, and let me stroke

them on the head, the back and sides,

the big ones as well as those of medium

size and the little ones.

"When one day I had myself photo-

graphed with my protégés, it was found

that the color of the fishes differed too

little from that of the water for a sharp

piture to be given. We therefore

brought two large white sheets to

spread on the bottom of the lake. Our

fear that the fishes might be frightened

away by the operation proved groundless.

They romped so around the white

sheets that we had much trouble to

lay them down and weigh them with

stones without pressing to death some

of the fishes. Four different instan-

taneous views then succeeded admira-

ably. I am glad to have proved by my

experiments that even fish in water are

tameable."—Translation made for The Literary Digest.

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FREEMAN MELHERTZ: THE SCIENTIFIC BABY

PHOTO BY JACKSON

Brooklyn's "scientific baby" is without doubt one of the most interesting studies in child-life that have come to life recently. And no less interesting than the child is its father, who might be called the scientific baby's "scientific nurse." Mothers, fathers, medical men, artists, students of child life, and scientists, might do well to read about this strange child and the manner in which he is being raised.

Mrs. Svan Ingvar Melhertz, a young German of a rather bashful and retiring nature, is passive and quiescent to the scientific scheme. Happily the experiment has so far worked admirably. The boy, now at two years of age, is a child that almost anybody would like to sit down and talk with for a week.

He has never tasted meat, candy or cake, and if his father's scientific scheme is carried out, he will not be allowed meat until he is about 15 years old. Mr. Melhertz believes his efforts to produce a perfect being have proved so successful up to this stage that he has established certain facts which will prove valuable to parents who care to see their children grow up to be perfect men and women.

It doesn't matter whether the boy's mother is at home or out shopping, the old sailor is the tireless, watchful nurse of the child. No little one ever went through a greater routine than this boy does.

At seven o'clock he gets up and has his breakfast of oatmeal or barley. This is in liquid form. He can drink all the water he wants, but he has nothing solid. After breakfast he plays around the



room where his father and mother live. The windows of this room are never closed, winter or summer, and it is so situated that it gets a great deal of the morning sun. This sunlight for his child is far more to the father than the "cosy" dark flats in the world.

After a sufficient time has elapsed to permit his breakfast to digest, the child and his father go through a regular form of exercise with sandbags and dumbbells, weighing three pounds each. The little fellow can, at the age of two years, handle two three-pound dumbbells almost as easily as could a man. He can throw the sandbags at his father and he can hit the old sailor says he will soon have to stop being the target for his "scientific" son.

When the exercise is finished the child plays or rests, as he pleases, until ten o'clock, when his father takes him to Prospect Park with his little wagon or his wheelbarrow. Together they play in the park until noon, when they return home, and the scientific boy goes to bed. His father says he will let him do so this year. He does not believe in isolating him.

The smell of it makes him run, and he would not touch anything sweet. Sometimes a very little sugar is put into his milk. Spring water is bought for him in great quantities, and he drinks it by the gallon each day. As yet he has not played much with other children, but his father says he will let him do so this year. He does not believe in isolating him.

Father takes him for a long walk. Twice he has walked all the way to Coney Island.

In the summer time the father, mother and child frequently take their tent and blankets and go camping. This is more to the liking of the father and the son than to the mother, and so she does not always go upon these expeditions. When they are sleeping out the father cooks the child's meals on a tiny oil stove, and they have a fine time.

Last winter they spent some time in the open air every day despite the fearful snow and rain. Children died of all kinds of disease in Warren street, where the Monetze lived, and there was even typhoid fever in their house, but the boy has never been sick a day in his life. He has never had so much as a cold. Very little attention is paid to his dress, except to keep his clothes clean. He wears very thin underclothing the year round, and takes a cold bath before he goes to sleep in the afternoon, no matter if the thermometer is below zero. He has a fine reaction after his bath, and can stand any amount of cold or heat.

His diet is the most carefully studied part of his life. All his meals are made of liquefied oatmeal, barley or fruit. His father and mother eat meat in moderation, but the child never asks for any.

They did work that white men would not do in fact the Chinese did that

class of work which you would employ

Mr. Bell-Irving of Vancouver, before the Tariff Commission sitting there last week; Hon. Senator Templeman asked if white men could not be got to do this (cannery) work. Mr. Bell-Irving said that Chinaman seemed to be the only satisfactory men for this class of work.

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STAGE & MUSEMENTS

The New York Evening Telegram publishes on its dramatic page J. M. Barrie's instructions to the actors in his latest play, "Peter Pan," which is to be shortly produced in this country, in many ways as remarkable a piece of work as the celebrated author has ever turned out.

"It has been called a fairy play for grown-ups," writes George Henry Payne in the Evening Telegram, "but it is a fairy play with all the wonderful Barrie humor and pathos; a fairy play that will arouse a much needed discussion on much more important subjects than the mere existence of fairies."

"An American author of no little note has said that in a way these instructions are as Homeric as Hamlet's own speech. There are other points of view than Mr. Barrie's, of course, but whether the conclusion be an agreement or a dissension, there can be no doubt that what is said here by the author of "Peter Pan" will make not only the actor think, but the person who is inclined to criticize the actor, and mayhap there may be a suggestion also for the dramatic author who is about to begin."

Here are the instructions:

First. The difference between a fairy play and a realistic one is that in the former all the characters are really children, with a child's outlook on life. This applies to the so-called adults of the story as well as the young people. Pull the beard of the fairy king and you would find the face of a child.

Second. The actors in a fairy play should feel that it is written by a child in earnestness, and that they are children playing it in the same spirit. The scenic artist is another child in league with them.

Third. In England the tendency is always to be too elaborate, to overact. This is particularly offensive in a fairy piece, where all should be quick and spontaneous and should seem artless.

Fourth. A very natural desire of the out is to "get everything possible out of a line"—to squeeze it dry—to hit the audience a blow with it as from a hammer, instead of making a point lightly and passing on as if unaware that he had made a point. There are many tricks of the stage for increasing this emphasis, and they are especially in favor to strengthen the degraded thing called "the laugh," which is one of the curses of the English stage. Every time an audience stops a play to guffaw, the illusion of the stage is lost, and the actor has the hard task of creating it again. Don't force the laugh. An audience can enjoy itself without roaring—as the French know.

Fifth. In short, the cumulative effect of naturalness is the one thing to aim at. In a fairy play you may have many things to do that are not possible in real life, but you conceive yourself in a world in which they are ordinary occurrences, and act accordingly. Never do anything because there is an audience, but only and entirely because you think this is how the character in that fanciful world would do it.

Sixth. No doubt there should be a certain exaggeration in acting, but just as much as there is in stage scenery, which is exaggerated, not to be real, but to seem real."

To quote Act 3—"Ann LaMont," it was love taught me that the law of society, that woman first of all must be virtuous, was a law that God gave. That there is no excuse, no justification, no escape; the woman who transgresses that law must suffer.

If R. C. Carton's new play, "Public Opinion," which is now in active rehearsal at Wyndham's, should prove a success, Charles Frohman will have reason for some little chagrin. Frohman and the author of "Liberty Hall" parted company last year and one infers that it was at the wish of the former, the last three plays by Carton which the American manager produced having proved gloomy failures.

It looked as if the hand that gave us "Lord and Lady Algy," "Wheels Within Wheels," "The Tree of Knowledge" and "Lady Huntworth's Experiment" had lost its cunning, for "A Clean Slate" was even less successful than its predecessor, "The Undercurrent" had been, while the fate of "The Rich Mrs. Weston" was still more unhappy. All three pieces were given on both sides of the Atlantic by Frohman, whose relations with Carton began with the production of "Lady Huntworth's Experiment." So their relations were broken off, and Carton's next play, "Mr. Hopkinson," was put on by Frohman's young English rival, Frank Curzon, and proved about as big a success as the dramatist ever has had. With James Welen to play the little boulder, who is its hero, the comedy ran for 300 nights at Wyndham's, and is now playing to big business in the provinces.

Carton's new play, "Public Opinion," is also being produced by Curzon. It is described as in the dramatist's lighter vein, and if it should prove that Carton has got back into his stride again, his late manager will have good reason to wish he had kept on longer.

Adelaide Herrmann, the queen of magic, booked for the Victoria Theatre toward the end of this month, has a colored maid who recently married. The wedding went off with considerable eclat, accompanied by useful presents from mistress to maid. It was only a day or two however, before the girl was back again. "Why, Dolia!" exclaimed Miss Herrmann. "Where is your husband?" The girl shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, he done gone off on the honeymoon," said she.

London's rather unfavorable verdict on "The Prince of Pilsen" has been reversed by audiences in the provinces. In fact, this American musical comedy is reported to have scored one of the biggest road successes of the present year. At Portsmouth the piece, which had a much shorter run than it deserved at the London Shaftesbury, was played during the "Entente" week, and did record business.

Alberta Gallatin in "Cousin Kate" has started her tour of the South auspiciously. The critics are giving her great praise for her acting of the title role. She was last seen in Victoria in Ibsen's "Ghosts."

Play pirates— theatrical managers who surreptitiously obtain plays and present them without payment of royalty—are to be vigorously prosecuted in the Northwest. The campaign opens November 1, and after that date any manager found pirating plays will have to answer to the Play Brokers' Association, Graham P. Tabor will have charge of the prosecution. His headquarters will be in Seattle, but he will have correspondents in all the towns of Oregon, Montana, Idaho, Washington, and British Columbia, who will keep watch on visiting repertoire and small stock companies.

From running steamboats to writing plays is rather a broad leap, but that is what Paul Armstrong has accomplished, although it took nearly fifteen years to

accomplish so radical an evolution. Armstrong, whose latest problem play, "Ann LaMont," will be produced by Florence Roberts at the Victoria Theatre tomorrow night, was born at Kiddie, Mo., and sent to school in Michigan. From Bay City he drifted to the lakes, and at twenty-one was captain of a steamer. Arrived at Chicago he started his journalistic career, and on advice of Joseph Jefferson migrated to New York for the purpose of ultimately becoming a playwright.

As "Right Cross" in the sporting department of the New York Journal, Armstrong made an enviable reputation for himself among pugilists, newspaper men and the sporting fraternity, although this kind of fame did not appeal to him. The work merely served to keep the wolf from the door until he should gain recognition in his chosen field. "Just a Day Dream," his first play, was produced in Boston in 1899, with some measure of success. He went to London for a short period, and on his return wrote "The Heir to the Hoofar." The manuscript was refused by every manager in New York following "The Superstition of Sue," which received the hardest hammering ever administered by the metropolitan critics. He still kept

comic opera, entitled "Happyland," and accomplish an immediate hit. The piece is one of the best shown on the local stage in many moons, and Hopper is chief factor in its success. The libretto tells an intelligent, straightforward story, and the music is charming. There are two or three solos and two choruses that would make any musical offering a go.

Mr. Hopper has a good part, and is amusing in his odd familiar way. There is something doing all the time that he is on the stage, and no dull moments when he is not in sight. The other principals in the cast do excellent work. A large chorus in gorgeous costumes, and handsome scenery, make "Happyland" look like a winner. Mr. Hopper's address for some time to come will be Lyric Theatre, New York.

Monday night, September 25, was the tenth anniversary of Mrs. Fiske's return to the stage. It was on this date in 1895, at Lancaster, Pa., that Minnie Fiske, who had given up acting at the time of her marriage to Harrison Grey Fiske, made her first stellar appearance as Mrs. Fiske. The play was Daniel's "The Queen of Liars," and was part of a repertory that included "Cesareo" and "A Doll's House." Since that time Mrs. Fiske has appeared in nineteen plays, and the end of ten years finds her at the head of her own company, at her own theatre in Laguna Beach, near Santa Anna.

In her bankruptcy examination in London, the other day, Mrs. Brown Potter testified that she had average earnings of \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. In Australia she made \$45,000 in 1897, the most successful season. Since the closing of the Savoy Theatre she had been playing a temporary engagement at \$320 a week.

A capital song, entitled "Trafalgar Day" by Mr. W. Cooper Lissenden, the music by Mr. Albert Fox, has just been issued by The People's Music Publishing Company, Limited. The song goes with a swing, and on the eve of the Nelson centenary should be in great demand. Mr. Fox knows how to strike a popular air.

The death has occurred at Brockley of Mr. Seymour Smith, one of the old school of musicians and public entertainers, rarely found in these days, and sorely missed. He was born at Great Marlow in 1836, and commenced his musical career as a chorister in the old parish church, Marlow, at five years of age. A pupil of Balfe and C. E. Horsley, Mr. Seymour Smith for many years gave a series of entertainments at the old Royal Polytechnic in the style of the late John Parry, being followed in later years by George Grossmith and the late Conroy Grainger. His compositions were much appreciated by the general body of music teachers throughout the country and the colonies.

Glowing and fervid reports continue to reach New York telling of the very great success of Blanche Walsh in "The Woman in the Case." It is said that in every city the sign "standing room only" has to be displayed almost nightly, and that Miss Walsh is winning thousands of new admirers. This must be good news to her managers, Waggoner & Kemper. By the way, this firm is head over heels in their work of superintending the interior decorations and fittings of the new Astor Theatre, which is being built for them on Times Square. The house may be ready for dedication on March 1, but this is not likely.

A telegram from Salt Lake City Monday night brought this information: "Florence Roberts opened in 'Ann LaMont' to an overflowing audience, and made a phenomenal hit, as was expected. The title role fits her methods and personality perfectly, and she acts it with force and intelligence. There were no end of curtain calls and floral offerings galore. The play, an excellent one, will be seen in New York at the Hudson Theatre this winter."

The Prodigal Son" at Drury Lane has been well received by the critics. "A big, grandiose, and magnificent production," says the Daily Telegraph, "written in a succession of emotional gasps." The Pall Mall Gazette says the play deserves to be a popular success, and that is the general opinion.

Mr. Mark Hamburg the pianist, is achieving success in South Africa. He has given two recitals at Cape Town, two at Durban, and one at Pietermaritzburg, in the presence of large audiences.

The Emperor of Austria has just conferred upon Mr. Emil Sauer, principal professor of the piano forte at the Vienna Conservatory, the Order of the Iron Crown, an exceptionally high distinction. Mr. Sauer is, of course, well known in London concert-rooms, both as a pianist and composer.

Mr. Watkin Mills will return to England, after the completion of his Australian and American tour, on February 4, 1906.

Sir Charles V. Stanford has completed his Symphony in commemoration of the life-work of the late G. F. Watts, R. A. The work is in the usual four movements, and coming from such a pen, inspired by such a subject, should prove a notable addition to British musical art.

New York, Oct. 5.—Monday night Chauncey Olcott came to the Majestic Theatre in "Edmund Burke," a romantic drama written for him by Theodore Burt Sayre. It was his first appearance here in two seasons, and the first New York performance of the play. There was an overcrowded audience, every box and seat and all of the standing-room being occupied by his admirers. The play recites the youthful struggles of Edmund Burke, and of his rise from poverty to the exalted position of statesman. It is built on a romance connected with the life of this great man, and the author has built wisely in attempting to sketch only a portion of the career of his hero. Burke's life would require many more acts than are compatible with stage utility. The character should be attractive to every Irishman and Englishman in the country, as well as to those thousands who admire great deeds and the personality of genius. As Edmund Burke, Mr. Olcott is a strikingly picturesque figure. He looks the part, and plays it with intelligence. In the comedy scenes he is effective, and in the emotional episodes his acting is a surprise for from an artistic standpoint he has greatly improved in his work. As usual, Mr. Olcott's songs are an attractive feature, and were repeated many times. There were several curtain calls at the end of each act, and at the close of the play—again cause was spoken a few words of thanks. It was a sure enough reward for him to be made the star of the evening.

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To quote Act 3—"Ann LaMont":

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MEN OF MARK

Bliss Carman, the Canadian-American poet, who has recently issued another book of poems, is a native of New Brunswick, and a descendant of Loyalist stock. He is a son of the late William Carman, of Fredericton, N.B., where he was born forty-four years ago. Graduating at the University of New Brunswick, he afterwards spent some time at Edinburgh and Harvard universities. Finding all his tastes turn to literature, he took up writing as a profession, and soon won recognition. In 1890 he became literary editor of the Independent, contributing to several other magazines, and establishing the Chap Book of Chicago. While resident in New York, Mr. Carman retains the warmest sympathy with Canada, and is one of the men who look forward to a vast British Empire that will one day be a world-famous for peace and toleration and prosperity. An interesting fact in Mr. Carman's career is that he tried in law, civil engineering and teaching before he found his real vocation.

Mr. Calhoun served two years in the Interstate Commerce Commission, and upon his retirement in 1899 he went to Chicago, where he entered the law firm of Pam, Calhoun & Glennon. He became counsel for several important corporations, in some of which he was interested as a stockholder.

"President Roosevelt summoned him to Washington in 1902, and there was a report at that time that he had been asked to enter the Cabinet. If so, he declined and returned to the practice of law. Now, after a lapse of eight years, he has been called upon to perform a service which in many respects bears a close resemblance to the service that he performed in Cuba."

Lord Minto's Appointment.

Saturday Review

Lord Minto's appointment as the new Viceroy finds critics, as it happens, mainly among those who differ from him on the question of tariffs. His belief in the necessity of fiscal reform on Imperial lines is in direct opposition to the views of his brother, the Hon. Arthur Elliot, who abandoned the Ministry to which Lord Minto owes his preferment. It is certainly not without significance that the government which proposed by its redistribution scheme to abolish the constituency of one brother should select the other for the greatest position in the gift of the King-Emperor. Another curious point is that Lord Minto, having been Governor-General of Canada at a time when the Laurier Ministry had a violent dispute with Lord Duncanson over an appointment in the local militia, now goes out to India as the result of the differences of Lord Curzon with the

Admiral Caillard, who has been appointed Honorary Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of St. Michael and St. George, is barely 59 years old. He first distinguished himself (says the Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph) in the naval contingent which assisted in the defense of Paris during the German invasion in December, 1870. On the 21st of that month he was wounded grievously at Le Bourget, and next day he was pro-

still, start for Vienna and see Billroth. When you get to these men they will ask you, 'Where do you come from?' and when you answer Leipzig, they will say 'You blockhead! Why don't you go to Thiersch?'

The German Empress.

Chicago Chronicle

The German Empress is an early riser and sits down to breakfast with the Emperor, winter and summer punctually at 8 o'clock. At 1 o'clock the imperial couple dine with their children; guests are seldom invited to this midday meal and when they are they are treated quite familiy. She is exceedingly fond of children, of all sorts and conditions and when she is staying in the country she often stops her carriage at the sight of a group of children and lets them climb into it in search of bonbons, which she carries with her for the detection of any little one she may meet.

King Edward's Letters.

King Edward receives daily no fewer than 3,000 newspapers and 1,000 letters, while the Czar and the German Emperor receive each from 600 to 700 letters and appeals. The King of Italy is troubled by about 500, and Queen Wilhelmina from 100 to 150. All these however, are put in the shade by the Pope, who holds first place with from 22,000 to 23,000 letters every day.

Rev. Minot J. Savage, on being introduced to speak before a large Boston assembly a short time since, told a story about Eugene Field and vowed to its truth because he heard Seth Low tell it.

Field sat down at the table in a New York restaurant and presently was approached by a venerable waiter, who began to rapidly enumerate the articles upon the menu—"Coffee, tea-chocolate, ham'n hashin' beans," etc. Field looked at him with fixed eye and solemn visage and said with marked deliberation: "I want none of these things. All I desire is one orange and a few kind words."

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EXODUS TO CANADA

Dr. W. H. Pitchett, who recently traveled from Australia to Canada by the steamer Manuka of the All-Red Route, has written to the Melbourne Argus some interesting sketches of his fellow-passengers. The sketches which mostly relate to those who were leaving Australia and New Zealand for Canada, and the reasons for their emigration, will be found more than usually interesting at this time, when labor questions on this continent are the most perplexing of any.

Dr. Pitchett writes:

Australian politicians would find the decks of the Manuka an uncomfortable, but perhaps very wholesome, school. Disgust with Australian politics, amongst Australians themselves is bitter and loud on every deck; and that politics are driving people from Australia finds abundant proof. Here is a sugar-grower from Queensland, who drops off at Fiji in search of some happy land where he will not be compelled to employ laborers of only one particular color of skin. Here is a business man from New South Wales, accustomed to deal with big affairs, who discourses on the Arbitration Act with a gloomy energy and an ordered wealth of facts which would strangely disturb the complacency of Mr. B. R. Wise, if he could only hear it. Here is an architect and engineer, who has spent more than forty years in Australia and New Zealand, and is leaving both, as he explains, not because he has failed, but that his sons won't have a chance of success. When he was himself a young fellow of twenty-one years ago—in Australia, this is forty years ago—he earned £250 a year, and had a future; today his son, aged twenty, is in a big warehouse, does the work of a man, gets the wages of a boy, and has no prospects. So this father is taking his family to a country where, as he puts it, "a young fellow has a chance." Australia, he admits, in climate, soil, and all natural conditions, has immense advantages over Canada; but, then, in Victoria every third inhabitant lives in Melbourne. The social state—for a new country—is artificial and evil. In Western Canada, for which this father and his sons are bound, out of every hundred inhabitants, 92 are on the land, and only eight in the towns. He knows of a Canadian town where the houses cannot be built fast enough for the people; and to this architect's paradise he is taking himself. In ten or

of three fine sons and a daughter. They are all going to a country where the farmer gets the freehold of the land he clears and cultivates, for the discontent in New Zealand with the leasehold system, if participated, is both deeper and wider than New Zealand legislators realize or will admit. It has certainly cost New Zealand many families.

A farmer from South Australia, with thirteen children, was on the last steamer outward, and is another example of the best sort of asset Australia is losing.

Here is a man turning his back on Australia, with plenty of money in his pockets, and wife and children about him. He is half farmer, half grazier, and was the first man, he claims, to make cheese for the market in Queensland. He is of a fine type, rich in shrewdness and practical sense, and tells his tale with a frankness and humor altogether delightful. He had built up a big and prosperous dairy; but when the drought lay fierce in Queensland he had to import lucerne from Victoria to keep his cows alive. The railway department, instead of helping the oppressed farmers, chose this exact moment for raising rates. As a result, the narrator goes on, "we all voted dead against the Philip government at the general election; but," he adds, with a rueful sigh, "this put the Labor party into power, and meant for us being out of the trying-path into the fire." Parliament, too, afflicted him with many irritations. There were government inspectors who came to teach him the dairy business, and were as innocent of it themselves as so many town-bred old maidens; and he had to pay three-pence per head for every cow he possessed for the sake of supplying these inspectors with a salary they did not earn and knowledge they did not possess. It was he complains with rueful energy, a wasted threepence. So he is leaving Australia for ten years, by which time he reckons the country will have been whipped back into sane politics, and it will be safe for the farmer with a small capital to return.

For those who are leaving Australia, somehow, all intend to come back to it. Australia, this man holds, is the finest country with the finest climate, under heaven. It is only afflicted with a mysterious disease known as "politics." No one can talk with the men lying on the fore-hatch of the Manuka without seeing that what may be called the smaller capitalists are becoming uneasy in Australia, and are leaving it.

Here is another type, a stonemason, who has been twenty-five years in New South Wales, but is an Englishman by birth. He is a well-built, intelligent, and good-looking fellow, belongs to one of the strictest of the labor unions, and is plainly a leader in it. He is naturally an ardent unionist. His trade, he claims, with pride, works only eight hours a day, and he favors the policy of working either shorter hours a day or fewer days per week, in order to distribute work over all the members of the union, and so keep up the rate of wages. He refuses to believe that high wages increase the cost of production, and so limit the amount of work to be done. Increased cost, he argues, is always "passed on" to the consumer. What he fails to see is that, at some stage of the process, he himself is a consumer, and the increased wages he gets at the beginning of the process means higher prices for what he consumes at the other end. That this is so is proved by the experience of the man who sits beside him. He is an engineer, a middle-aged, smileless man, with an aged mother and wife, who is leaving Australia for Canada. He also is a unionist, but, he declares with gloomy energy, the union did him no good. He always got work, he explains, in Australia, but saw no prospects before him. He had tried all the colonies, and, curiously enough, found himself worse off in New Zealand. The wages were higher there than in Australia, but the purchasing power of money was less. Everybody in the town, he complains, belonged to a ring. The bakers were a ring; the butchers were a ring, etc., and so prices were kept up. He could save more money on less wages in Queensland, or in New South Wales, than in New Zealand. He is leaving Australia in disgust, and his case certainly proves what ought to need no proof—that an increase in the cost of producing a thing means in the long run an increase in the cost of the article produced, and that the increase must be paid by the consumer, and we are all producers and consumers.

The stonemason, ardent unionist though he is, has no complaint against the unions. They stolidly stand by the unions, making the best of himself. He is very quick and capable workman; but he argues frankly: "If I am working beside a slower man, and get the same wages as he does, why should I work faster?" So he lowers his pace to that of his slower comrade, and the effect of a static fixed wage, he admits with a sigh, is to bring all workmen down to a level with the slowest and slowest man of the group. He contends, with great force, that there ought to be different grades of workmen, and the man who can do better work or more work, should be classed according to his capacity, allowed to do his best, and get a higher rate of wages. But he admits, the unions themselves won't tolerate this at present. A man who makes the pace faster for his fellow-workman is looked upon as a traitor, and, if he got higher wages as a result, it would be branded as "blood money." But he hopes, as the unions grow wiser, they will consent to a classification of workmen, with higher wages for better men, so that a man may be allowed to make the best of himself.

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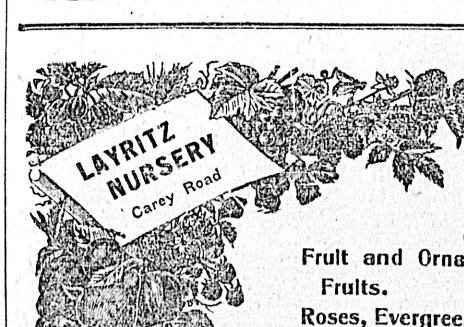
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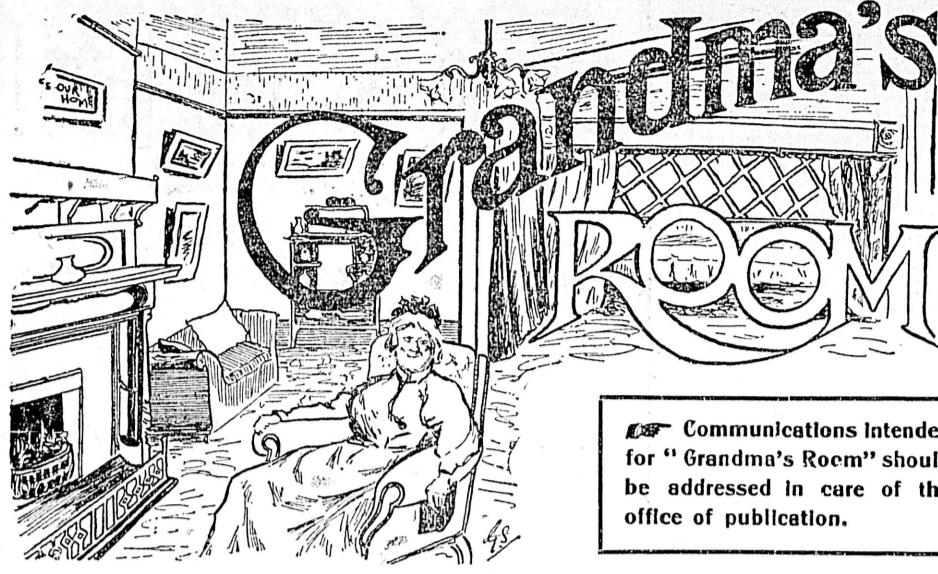


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**Communications Intended
for "Grandma's Room" should
be addressed in care of the
office of publication.**

A Pipe Dream.

The Major was in a dreadful state of temper. A boy on a bicycle had run into him, and caused him to seat himself suddenly on the wet crossing, just as he was enjoying a stolen glimpse of a pair of pretty ankles, gingerly exposed and blind eyes, he turned to walk out with the cop, who held his little arm, when—

With a cry of "Oh, it isn't fair, it isn't fair!" the Major woke, his fire low, his pipe burned out, and the perspiration poured from his face.

"Thank God," he cried, "I'm not a helpless boy. I wouldn't be one of those struggling, helpless little working boys for a fortune in later life. God help them, if half my dream is true! poor little downtrodden men!"

And yet, if the Major only knew—he had not begun to dream—he could not dream of the depths of degradation to which many of our city working boys are subjected. And there are so many to punish them; but who tries to help them? So many to kick them, but how many try to lift them up?

Grandma's Callers.

"W. H. B."—Will you kindly give the directions for preserving pears in a fresh condition into the winter season? I have some large winter pears, which I have never been able to keep by ordinary packing till Christmas. Also give method of keeping grapes.

Answer.—Dust the pack the pears, but set them unpeeled fruit. Dust it after it is well dried with fine starch, and dip it into hot melted wax, giving each pear a thin coat. Hold by the stem, and dip in and out quickly. Set the pears on folded paper on a shelf in a cool, dry, dark closet, not letting them touch each other.

For the grapes: Select a long, shallow box. With small scissors snip off all imperfect or broken fruit. Cut the stems fairly long, and dip the fresh cut ends in sealing wax. Tie the bunches of fruit to long slender strips of wood or wire, so that they hang in the box, but do not touch sides or bottom. Now sift fine dry sand dust or sand into the box, so that the fruit is surrounded by and packed in the dry material. Set away in a cool, perfectly dry place.

"Housekeeper"—Kindly give a good old-fashioned recipe for pickled pears, for a fruit cake like our grandmothers used to make, and for cookies that may be kept weeks without drying up. And please forgive me if I am asking more than my share of help.

Answer.—For pickled pears: Make a syrup of one quart of best vinegar and three pints of sugar. Flavor with clove and cinnamon. Pare and cut the fruit in halves or quarters, or, if small, leave whole. Put the syrup in a granite ware kettle, and when it boils put in the fruit, cooking till it may be easily pierced with a silver fork. Skin out fruit and place in jar, finally covering with hot syrup. Drain each day for some days, boil syrup and replace on fruit boiling hot, till the pears are thoroughly done, when they will keep for two years.

Old-Time Fruit Cake: Three pounds butter, three pounds brown sugar beaten to a cream, three pounds of flour, six pounds of currants, six pounds of seeded raisins, one pound of sliced citrus, three glasses of brandy, twenty-eight eggs, one ounce of cinnamon, one ounce of nutmeg, three-quarter of an ounce of cloves, one-half ounce of mace. Roll fruit in flour. It more moisture is needed, add jelly—grape preferred. Bake in slow oven for three or four hours.

Cookies that will keep a year: One pound sugar, one-half pound of butter, one-half teaspoonful of milk, two teaspoonsful of baking powder, any preferred flavor, and flour enough to roll thin.

You have not asked too much. It is a pleasure to be able to give just what someone wants:

"Schoolboy's Mother"—I am making some suits of the "Duck" as you recommended, but I thought I'd like to know if there is any way of waterproofing it.

Answer.—Sponge the wrong side of the Duck with melted beeswax and talcum, warming the cloth, and laying the mixture warm, but not hot enough, to endanger the stakes for which she is playing. Recently Kim-Yuen-chun, an official of importance, but of precarious position, wishing to secure himself in the consideration of his sovereign, introduced a new beauty, whose purity and loveliness were unquestioned. Lady On was of Lady Kang, and said nothing. Within two weeks, however, the minister was removed upon some small pretext, and subsequently tortured, mutilated, and strangled.

There is no time to play, only as he steals time and opportunity, and then he is "clared" into it, or led into some rule "fun" that none but a soul-starved boy would think of. Hungry and tired, he is tempted by the fruit in gardens, which hangs temptingly close to the fence, and poor little Major never has fruit, only the stolen sort. And yet he is a boy, with a boy's longing for good things. Surely, he might be forgivably led astray, from a grocery or a handful of finger-wishes, because hunger tempts him. But he is a "street tough," a "hard case" anyway. This he hears every day, till he thinks: "What's the use o' hein' anything else? Might's well have the fun ez the name, git blamed anyhow!"

Then the man with the voice grew kind one day.

"Major," he says, "the coasting is fine. Take your sled and half a day off, and get a little fun while it lasts."

And Major thinks: "He ain't a bad sort after all, you bet! I'll make it to him somehow."

Oh, how jolly it was flying down that hill with the crowd of coasters. The "cops" had considerably withdrawn to another and more level portion of the town, and joy was in the heart of Major. Then out comes a cross old woman and scatters ashes along the track!

Could anything be more cruel? "She hated the noise of boys about the neighborhood!" "Noise?" Why, how could there be any fun if there was no noise? Oh, how Major hated that woman!

It took very little persuasion to induce him to become one of a crowd to

go down to the wholesale house and collect a lot of rotten eggs to "paint" her house with.

Then came the police court, and a fine or jail. Major had no friends, no money, and so with dizzy brain, choking throat, and blind eyes, he turned to walk out with the cop, who held his little arm, when—

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Person's Magazine for October. My first essay at goose rearing was made with five eggs, bought for five cents apiece from a Swede who was ploughing for us. An old Brahima hen was entrusted to incubate them, and faithfully performed the duty until I lifted her off the nest on the thirtieth day, to find only three eggs. The others, evidently, had been broken or stolen by rats. Of those remaining, two were unfortunately broken, the third was slightly chipped, but showed no sign of life.

Buckeye Kisses: Whites of four eggs beaten very stiff. Beat into this half a pound of pulverized sugar and a tablespoonful of corn starch. Some shredded coconut. Flavor with rose. Drop in half egg size, on buttered writing paper, a stiff wrapping paper, an inch apart each way, and bake in a very quick oven till tinged brown.

A despatch of recent date from Seoul, Korea says:

Miss Alice Roosevelt and the members of her party attended a women's luncheon at the palace yesterday. On the Emperor's consort, who was host, proposed a toast to Miss Roosevelt.

In view of the fact that On was the hostess of the President's daughter, some facts about the lady may be interesting. We quote from a week entitled "Korea," by Angus Hamilton:

In a court which is abandoned to every phase of Eastern immorality, it is a little disappointing to find that the first lady in the land no longer possesses those charms of face and figure which should explain her position. There is no doubt that the Lady On is mature, fat, and feeble, if freely, frolicsome. Her face is pitted with smallpox; her teeth are uneven; her skin is of a saffron tint. There is some suggestion of a squint in her dark eyes, a possible reminder of the pest which afflicts all Koreans. She paints very little, and she eschews garlic. Her domination of the Emperor is wonderful. Except at rare intervals, and then only when the absence of Lady On to the visit of a new beauty had been given, she has no eye for any other woman. Nevertheless, the Lady On has not always been a palace beauty; she was not always the shining light of the imperialarem. Her hours have made Korean history; only two of her five children belong to the Emperor; yet one of these may become the future occupant of his father's throne.

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When he was quite little I used to lay him on his back on my hand, just for the fun of seeing him go to sleep contentedly in such an ungoose-like position. As he grew older, he developed the habit of coming to the piazza, and voluntarily assuming that position on the mat at the dining-room door, keeping his eyes open, and calling the moment any of the family appeared—probably realizing that the tribe attracted such attention as assured him being stroked and petted. Nothing more ridiculous could be imagined than the big awkward bird waddling up to the mat, flopping down and deliberately turning on his back. It was a performance that never failed to astound and amuse visitors; but when the world brought in the juvenile friend, of ten years old to stay with us, the climax of absurdity was reached through her rewarding him with chocolate creams, and the world was everywhere making organized efforts to get ready to begin. When culture comes, it will be found, I think, that inadequate arrangements have been made for her reception.

"It is literature," I exclaimed involuntarily.

"I do not say so—I do not say so," he retorted modestly.

"The literature of the helping hand."

"Continued. 'If I understand your purpose, Art can not be separated from Purpose, as you have said. It is the first aid to the unintelligent, enabling the poor in mind to forget that they are not thinking—a noble charity. It organizes tours toward the neighborhood of great books. It conducts excursionists in enormous 'Seeing Shelley' motor-vans almost to the poet's outworks. It enables neglected women to picnic around Plato. It imparts the sense of acquaintanceship without the pain of information, and drip great names on lowly heads. The child of the ashman calls its dog Dante—always a rainbow sign of culture—and the West is full of Henry Van Dyke kitchens and Hamilton W. Mabie pups, and they say that the women of Northern Nebraska are naming their cows 'Ideal.'"

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"Continued. 'If I understand your purpose, Art can not be separated from Purpose, as you have said. It is the first aid to the unintelligent, enabling the poor in mind to forget that they are not thinking—a noble charity. It organizes tours toward the neighborhood of great books. It conducts excursionists in enormous 'Seeing Shelley' motor-vans almost to the poet's outworks. It enables neglected women to picnic around Plato. It imparts the sense of acquaintanceship without the pain of information, and drip great names on lowly heads. The child of the ashman calls its dog Dante—always a rainbow sign of culture—and the West is full of Henry Van Dyke kitchens and Hamilton W. Mabie pups, and they say that the women of Northern Nebraska are naming their cows 'Ideal.'"

"Already the word 'Humanism' has passed into the language as the expression for a unique force in American letters."

"It is always a deep pleasure to an author," said Mr. Humshaw, taking my hand in both of his, "to feel that he is understood."

When he was quite little I used to lay him on his back on my hand, just for the fun of seeing him go to sleep contentedly in such an ungoose-like position. As he grew older, he developed the habit of coming to the piazza, and voluntarily assuming that position on the mat at the dining-room door, keeping his eyes open, and calling the moment any of the family appeared—probably realizing that the tribe attracted such attention as assured him being stroked and petted. Nothing more ridiculous could be imagined than the big awkward bird waddling up to the mat, flopping down and deliberately turning on his back. It was a performance that never failed to astound and amuse visitors; but when the world brought in the juvenile friend, of ten years old to stay with us, the climax of absurdity was reached through her rewarding him with chocolate creams, and the world was everywhere making organized efforts to get ready to begin. When culture comes, it will be found, I think, that inadequate arrangements have been made for her reception.

"It is literature," I exclaimed involuntarily.

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The Value of the Label

Possibly you are aware that the famous Dublin Brewing firm of Guinness—makers of Guinness' Stout—do not bottle their product; that they sell their brewing to reputable bottlers, who choose brews of the flavor that they think best; that Guinness & Co. issue a label to be placed on every bottle in conjunction with the label of the bottlers.

BURKE'S BOTTLING OF GUINNESS' STOUT

is bottled in Dublin where it is brewed, and the Burke and Guinness label is a guarantee of genuineness, purity and excellence. It is a label you should insist on getting when you order Stout. Your Wine Merchant will command Burke's bottling.

For sale by leading Wine Merchants.

London Financier On British Columbia

Review of Conditions Prevailing in the Province and the Outlook.

A Future Quite as Important as Any Section of the Broad Dominion.

In a recent issue the Financier, of London, England, has the following article on British Columbia:

"Although Britain Columbia looks less largely in the public eye than was the case a few years ago, the province, in common with the rest of the Dominion, is able to report progress which those most directly interested in its fortunes pronounce in every way satisfactory. The banner crops of Manitoba and the Northwest provinces, the industrial developments in Eastern Canada and the exploitation of the marvelous mineral resources of North Ontario have all contributed to distract public attention from British Columbia. In many ways this is to the advantage of the province. A new country's development on sane and satisfactory lines has often been retarded by efforts to live always in the limelight.

"British Columbia's destinies fortunately are in the hands of men who know what they want and where they are going. For the most part they are men who have grown up and grown old with the province, and today they see a province in which business of every kind is making more than merely satisfactory progress, and they know that in the near future the land of their birth or adoption will play an uncommonly prominent part, in the trade and politics of the Pacific."

"British Columbia never was, and is never likely to be, a poor man's country. It is a region richly endowed by nature, and until the day arrives when her industries and her trade connections have achieved their destinies, the opportunities afforded the moneyless settler are few and far between. But for the man with a modest capital at his back, the province has many attractions to offer. Fruit farming, for example, has become one of the recognized industries of the province. A man who knows something about the business can depend upon making an excellent living out of from 10 to 20 acres of land under cultivation. Official reports show that farm after farm has yielded its owners from £20 to £40 per acre profit, these figures being arrived at after deducting living expenses. For the man who is prepared to launch out on a larger scale there is the timber business awaiting his attention, and when it is said that British Columbia contains the finest timber and the largest forests on the Pacific Coast, that not only does America, but Asia, require endless supplies of wood for all purposes, it will be seen the opportunities for successful trade in this direction are almost endless.

"A reference to British Columbia mining may seem to the British Columbia investor like waving a red flag in the face of an angry bull, and any statement which goes to show that in the province there are many profitable mining ventures today may be taken by that same individual as adding insult to injury. It would be well, however, to remember that the province had nothing to do with the discovery of these mines, very little to do with their original development, and had no say in the fixing of the capital amounts at which they were offered to the British investor. And, even after all the collapses and disasters which have taken place, it is possible that some of the properties will, in that classic phrase, 'bounce through' to a condition of comparative prosperity. During the past few years, however, Rossland and its failures have been eclipsed by the successes which have attended mining operations at Atlin. Here hydraulic is the method required to obtain the best results in what is known in Canada as the poor man's mining country owing to the fact that anyone with a spade and shovel has been able until quite recently to dig out of the stream beds and the banks a moderate competence in a brief period of time. Now larger methods are necessary, but there is no question as to the richness of the dirt to be found in the Atlin district, and indeed in many other quarters of the province. For this, of course, capital is wanted, and as there are so many outlets for money in British Columbia at the present moment, it is possible that mining by dredging and hydraulic may have to wait its turn."

"The Frisco Kid," the American newspaper who is traveling in Europe to "shine" the boots of great men. The letter is given without emanations:

Daily Express Editor: I am the "Frisco Kid" whom you have a story and photo in the Express Aug. 12, '05. These are some of the Nothels whom I shined the boots of sense the Lord mayor of London John Pound:

"Mr. H. A. Whitney, Supt. of the London South-West, and manager of the Royal Hotel, Mr. Henry Prinsep, Mr. Horace Butterbach, Prop. of the Crown Hotel, London, Mr. Whitehead Reid, The American Embassy of London, Eng.

Then went to Southampton, and the Lord mayor was on his Holiday. So I went to Sir George A. E. Hussey, Kt., Major 2nd V. B. H. B. R. Eng. He is the treasurer of the Southampton Yacht Club, and he is also the Esquire of Southampton Eng. and he is what Americans call "a good fellow." He is one of the best I ever meet in all my travels. I shined his boots and had tea with him.

Then I called on the American Consulate and shined his shoes. Mr. Albert W. Lawton (Swart) I cant understand his writing you can find it out.

Then I went to Harve France where I shined the mayor of Harve. Mr. Molard gave me a letter written in French. Then I went and called on the American Consulate in Harve, and shined his shoes. Mr. A. M. Thackara, he gave me one of his best letters to go to.

And now I am in France. When I was in Paris I shined the American Embassy. I forgot his name. I am going to get him to give me a letter of introduction to President Loubet of the French Republic.

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I suppose you know why I am giving you my address. Without me telling you, it means if you've got any tin that won't work send me some because I am near Broke.

P. S.—Write soon as possible.

GRIPPE AND PNEUMONIA.

No remedy is so confident used by physicians as is Angler's Emulsion. Twenty-five years' experience has proven its superiority. It strengthens and fortifies the system against the attacks of grippe and pneumonia and is the greatest aid to mankind in affecting a cure. All druggists sell it.

Anthoner everyday shoes. Warrented solid leather.

Declares Graft Still Flourishes

Former Victorian Returns From North With Story of Political Manipulations.

How the Government Was Nearly "Done Up" on a Wood Contract.

Graham Campbell, formerly of Victoria, who resided here many years, has just returned from Dawson, where he has been living for the past seven years. He alleges that the Yukon is honey-combed with graft and corruption. Mr. Campbell appeared at a session of the former royal commission in Dawson. He came before the commission as an independent complainant against concessions, and got into a warm argument with Judge Britton over his request that he have access to the papers relating to the Williams concession. Judge Britton warned Mr. Campbell that the commission had the power to commit him for contempt. "No, it isn't contempt—you are beneath it," retorted Mr. Campbell. He was then commanded to apologize to his lordship, but he refused. Judge Britton, however, did not carry his threat into execution, but instead warned Mr. Campbell "to take pains hereafter in addressing the commission."

There is trouble in Dawson," says Mr. Campbell, "over the celebration of the Nelson centenary. The French-Canadian section of the Yukon metropolis is making a protest at the celebration planned for October 21st," said Mr. Campbell. It is claimed that Canada should forego any attempt to publicly honor one of the most illustrious of England's sonsights because a large portion of the population of the Dominion is composed of compatriots of the nation whose naval supremacy was lost on that memorable day. This has been asked, even though all parts of Britain's empire are celebrating the great event.

Says There Is a Graft

"As to graft, figures can tell the tale. I am a Liberal, but the record of the administration of the Yukon is such as to make a Canadian ashamed of his country. With a population of 12,000, the Blue Book for 1904 shows an expenditure of \$1,900,000, or over \$150 a head for every man, woman and child in the Yukon. How is the money spent? I will furnish one instance, and you can easily figure it out. The road from Eldorado Creek to Gold Hill is less than a mile in length, and there has been no rockwork, but the contractors got \$51,000 for the job. What do you think of that?

The richest portion of the Yukon

comprises about 400 square miles of which 118 square miles have been locked up as concessions. The Boyle concession takes in forty-three and a half square miles.

The result is that the contractor and minor have been forced from the country simply because no one knows where these concessions begin or end, and no one is going to hunt for them when there is so much uncertainty as to recording a discovery.

Most of the best finds in Alaska have been made by men who left the Canadian Yukon by reason of the many restrictions on the prospectors.

Mere Accounts of Graft

"Regarding graft, the government has awarded contracts for hay at \$100 a ton, when tenders were in to supply it for \$80 per ton.

The latest job was in connection with a contract let for the government for supplying the government buildings with wood.

The wood was allotted to J. A. Bittencourt. The wood was alleged to have been delivered. It was measured by government officials and paid for by the government. It seems, though, that Bittencourt was not the real contractor. He did not receive his percentage on the amount of the contract and went to Commissioner McInnes with the story of the transaction. The commissioner immediately appointed three officials to re-measure the wood and a shortage of 81 cords was discovered for which the government had paid \$757.35.

Action has been instituted against Bittencourt to force him to make good the 81 cords of wood which the government has paid for, and the commissioner has promised in the event of the case going against him to deduct the amount from the salaries of the officials who measured the wood proportionately to the amounts of shortage in the different lots measured by them individually. The commissioner is now being sharply criticized for not dismissing officials who were unable to tender satisfactory explanations for the shortage in the wood delivered.

According to the latest estimate the total yield of gold in the Yukon for this year will amount to \$4,250,000."

COULD NOT BE BETTER.

The uniform success of Chamberlain's Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has won for it a wide reputation and many people throughout the country will agree with Mr. Chas. W. Mattison of Milford, Va., who says: "It works like magic and is not equal to anything else I know. It couldn't be any better." He had a serious attack of dysentery and was advised to try a bottle of this remedy, which he did, with the result that immediate relief was obtained.

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GRIPPE AND PNEUMONIA.

Theodore Roosevelt has filed an application in the district court of Omaha to be admitted to citizenship in the United States. He was a subject of Emperor Franz Joseph, of Austria, and served in the Austrian army. He was in President Roosevelt's Rough Rider regiment. Living now in the sand hills of Western Nebraska, he wants to become a citizen so he may file a claim on some of the interests of the community.

Amherst everyday shoes. Warrented solid leather.

TALES OF BIG GAME.

"An exciting adventure with a tiger occurred at Sabi recently," says a South African paper. "The beast was seen going from L. Bangor's place, dragging a calf toward a dense bush, which lay close by. Mr. Bangor could not leave the store until nearly sundown, and by that time the tiger had eaten nearly half the calf. On coming up to him Mr. Bangor fired and managed to break the animal's left shoulder, but it was too dark to follow. Next morning he set out with a couple of dogs and a few boys. As soon as the dogs barked him the tiger commenced growling, but he could not be seen for the dense bush. All of a sudden he dashed out, passed Mr. Bangor and caught one of the boys, whose flesh was very badly torn and had to be sewed up by a doctor. Mr. Bangor, being afraid of shooting the boy, ran up to the tiger and broke his neck with the gun. The animal measured from nose to tail seven feet six inches."

Here is an account from a South African paper of an adventure with a tiger which had a fatal ending: "Mr. Assemat, a hunter in the Gorongosa district of the Portuguese territory, was attacked by a lion and badly maimed a few weeks ago. A number of lions had been attracted by a herd of gazelle which he was driving, and during the following day he had bagged no fewer than five of them. About six in the morning he came unexpectedly upon a full-grown lion at close quarters. In spite of two bullets the hunter put into it the beast attacked him savagely, and before it succumbed to its wounds inflicted terrible injuries upon him. He was found by his boys and taken to Bambo Creek, and the next day to Beira, where he for the first time received medical treatment. His condition at first improved, but eventually he succumbed to his wounds."

Because he could ride a bicycle faster than a tiger could follow, a priest in India recently escaped an unpleasant death. Rev. Father Froger was riding quietly along the road when he saw what looked like a tiger sitting on a rock on the bare hillside above him. Says a report: "As he watched, the fact that it was a tiger became apparent, and to Father Froger's horror, it suddenly bounded straight down the hillside and made for him. There was a slight incline in his favor in the road, and he cycled for his life until the upward grade became too steep and he had to get off. Apparently the beast did not pursue after he had lost sight of the cyclist, but the unprovoked attack is in itself an unusual occurrence."

HOTEL DOMINION—Victoria, B. C. Only modern first-class hotel in the city. Rates \$1.50 per day and upwards. S. Jones, proprietor. Tel. 1018, P. O. Box 49.

VERNON HOTEL—Victoria's leading mercantile and tourist hotel. First class in every respect. Rates \$2 up.

HOTEL SIDNEY—Only seventeen miles from Victoria. One of the most attractive resorts on Vancouver Island; good roads, fine setting, two-mile beach, well-preserved. Hotel rates, \$1.50 per day. William Jensen, proprietor.

REVERSE HOUSE—First class furnished rooms and table board that can be recommended. Telephone connection. No. 105 Pandora Avenue.

NEW WESTMINSTER

HOTEL COLONIAL—Opposite Court House. Best hotel in town. Rates from \$1.50 up. John M. Inley, proprietor.

VANCOUVER

HOTEL METROPOLIS—The most convenient to business centre, theatres, wharves and depots. Recently renovated and reconstructed. American and European plans. The place to meet your "up-country" friends. George L. Howe, proprietor.

LAKE HILL ESTATE.

Lot 48, Springfield Estate, Map 52B, Victoria, Clinton. Size 55x120, situated on Springfield Street near Russell Station. Lot 55A, Block L size 60x120, situated on Edward and Alston Streets.

Lot 42, Springfield Estate, Map 52B, size 55x120, situated on Springfield Street.

WORK ESTATE.

Lot 6, part of Section 4, Map 162, Victoria City, size 40x120, situated on Douglas Street, near the Fountain.

Lot 7, part of Section 4, adjoining Lot 6, next above, described.

LAKE HILL ESTATE.

Lot 67, Lake Hill Estate, Map 180, Victoria District, size 55x120, situated on Carey Road.

Lot 122, Lake Hill Estate, containing 7.90 acres, adjoining Lot 97.

SPRING RIDGE.

Lot 46 of Lot 68 and part of Lot 73, Spring Ridge, Victoria City, size 55x6x104.

HOTEL LELAND—Corner Granville and Hastings streets; one block from depot and steamship wharves; \$2 a day.

HOTEL NORTH VANCOUVER—New and up-to-date; rates \$2.00 per day. Special rates for families and regular boarders. Fine summer resort on the Coast. Ferry service every hour to and from this hotel, foot of Carrall street. P. Larson, Proprietor.

STRAND HOTEL—European and Amer. plans. Rates moderate. First-class rooms and comfortable parlors. One block from depot and steamboat wharves.

BADMINTON HOTEL—American plan, \$2.00 upwards. Free bus meets all trains and boats. No charge for baths. Phone in each room. Barber shop, etc. J. W. Wallis, proprietor.

ASHCROFT

ASHCROFT—The Grand Central; most convenient hotel in Ashcroft; sample rooms for commercial men; hot and cold baths. Representative meets trains and stages. George Ward, proprietor.

PHOENIX

HOTEL BALMORAL—The leading hotel of Boundary's leading mining camp; centrally located; good sample rooms. J. A. McMaster, proprietor.

TROUT LAKE

COMMERCIAL HOTEL—Best commercial house in town; good sample rooms.

WINDSOR HOTEL—The most comfortable hotel in Boundary's metropolis. Furnished plan; cafe in connection. E. Carter, proprietor.

GREENWOOD

WINDSOR HOTEL—The most comfortable hotel in Boundary's metropolis. Furnished plan; cafe in connection. E. Carter, proprietor.

REVELSTOKE

REAL ESTATE

A. W. Bridgman

Phone No. 86. Established 1858.

SIX EXCELLENT BUILDING LOTS on Yates and Johnson, above Cook; assessed \$4,450; to be sacrificed at \$2,500.

PROSPECT LAKE—64 acres; extensive water front; cottage; stable; bouthouse; large arched bottom—\$30.00 per acre; very easy terms.

HEAD OF ARM—9 acres; extensive water frontage; some clearing; good well, \$750 cash.

VIEW STREET, above Vancouver; full sized lot, deep loan; to close an estate; no reasonable offer refused.

SWAN LAKE—6 acres, all fenced, part cultivated; black loam; living stream—\$1,000.

GLANFORD AVENUE—Ten acres in cultivation—\$1,000.

KINGSTON ST.—Seven roomed house; large lot; modern conveniences; stable—\$2,200.

VICTORIA WEST—Six roomed house; cost \$800, for \$500 each.

SUPERIOR STREET—Pretty, modern bungalow, with large lot—\$1,200.

ROYAL OAK—211 acres, 15 in cultivation, 4½ in bearing orchard; comfortable house; outbuildings; living stream; beautiful situation. Price on application.

PORT SIMPSON—Lots in first addition to Hudson's Bay Co.'s townsite—\$150 inside; \$475 corners.

GOVERNMENT STREET—Suite of offices, excellent position for dentist or lawyer.

FOR RENT—Thirty houses in various parts of city—

MONEY TO LOAN, FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

FOR SALE—Old established milk business

Grant & Conyers

No. 2 View St., Opposite Main Entrance to Drury Hotel.

MODERN BUNGALOW, now under construction, in the choicest residential part of city, with all modern conveniences; and good hall and six rooms, large basement, etc. This is a really tempting proposition. Price on application.

SPLENDID BUILDING SITE, St. Charles St., 60x105 feet. Only \$1,000.

SIX ROOMED charming cottage, with all modern conveniences; the best buy in town today. Particulars on application.

FINE BUILDING SITE, Queen's Avenue, Only \$350

TWO LOTS on Oak Bay Avenue, close to Junction. Only \$650.

THE TWO BEST LOTS in James Bay, for \$900. (Corner.)

MODERN HOUSE, just completed, with cement walk, 6 rooms, large basement, mantels, all modern conveniences; corner lot, choice situation. Only \$2,400.

A Bargain in Building Property

This property is nearly level with about 350 feet frontage, and is for sale at a very low figure. It is situated within a little over 200 yards of the new C. P. R. hotel, has a main street running on both sides of the property, is fairly high and dry, and is admirably adapted for cutting up and building a number of good residences on.

Price for a Quick Sale \$1,700

PEMBERTON & SON, Victoria, B. C.

PUMPS

For every purpose—Steam, Electric, Triplex Power, Multistage Centrifugal, Brewers' Pumps, etc. We carry the largest stock in British Columbia, and can give immediate delivery on standard sizes. AIR-COMPRESSORS for any duty. Our Davenport type has special features which will interest you.

WATER-TUBE BOILERS—we manufacture the best.

STRUCTURAL IRONWORK.

ELECTRIC MOTORS, DYNAMOS, COMPLETE PLANTS. Electric Supplies of every description.

The Canadian General Electric Co., Ltd. and The Canada Foundry Co., Ltd.,

527-529 Granville St., Vancouver, B. C.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS:

PETERBORO.

FOR SALE!

A new 10-roomed house on Cadboro Bay road. Every convenience—hot and cold water, electric light, hot air furnace, &c.

For further particulars apply to

A. W. Jones, 28 Fort Street

WE BUILD,
FIT AND FIX
Electric Signs

THE BEST ADVERTISING YOU CAN HAVE ON YOUR STORE

HINTON ELECTRIC CO.
29 GOVERNMENT STREET
VICTORIA D. A. 268

CARTRIDGES! The Most Reliable Cartridge on the Market



Robt. Ward & Co., Ltd.

Sole Agents for British Columbia, VICTORIA.

VANCOUVER.

Excelsior Henfood for Poultry

Delivered for \$1.75 per 100 pounds

Having in its manufacture all the chemicals necessary to produce an egg. Feed it and watch the egg basket fill up.

SYLVESTER FEED CO., 87-89 YATES ST. Tel. 413

Bringing Sugar From Mauritius

Steamer Cambrian King to Bring Cargo of Sugar From Island.

Siberia to Make Effort to Lower Record of the Empress of Japan.

Steamer Cambrian King, 2,315 tons, Capt. Carter, is now en route from Delagoa Bay, where she took cargo from Pensacola, to Mauritius to bring the first cargo of sugar from the Indian Ocean island to British Columbia. The Cambrian King has been chartered by the British Columbia Sugar Refinery and will bring a full cargo of raw sugar from Mauritius, the first cargo from that island which has been shipped to British Columbia. Mauritius is one of the greatest sugar-shipping districts in the world. Heretofore the greatest amount of the raw sugar imported by the Vancouver company has been brought from Java or the Fiji Islands. The Canadian-Australian liners frequently bring good-sized shipments from the Fiji group. The steamer Voigia, which brought the last cargo from Java, is now discharging at Vancouver. It was expected that she would have been completed yesterday, but wet weather delayed the work. The Voigia has been chartered to carry cargo from the Seattle-Port Townsend service.

route to Royal Roads again from Kobe, in ballast. The Ilford has a charter to load flour on the Sound for Vladivostok. No less than fifteen steamers have been chartered to load flour and wheat for Japan and Vladivostok, in addition to the regular Oriental steamers, since the war ended, and more are being sought. Rates are being advanced because of the heavy demands for tonnage on this account. There are five tramp steamers at present loading on the Columbia River for the Orient.

Steamer Jason of the Blue Funnel line is about due from Muroran, on the last stage of her voyage from Liverpool and Glasgow with general cargo for Victoria, Vancouver and Tacoma. The steamer is expected to arrive today or tomorrow. She has about 500 tons of general cargo for this port. Steamer Lyra of the Boston Tugboat Company is also expected, being due tomorrow or Tuesday. She is bringing 800 tons, including about 500 tons of Japanese cement for this port.

NEW SOUND STEAMERS.

Contract for Alaska Co.'s Steamer Crescent Said to Have Been Given.

AP. MARINE—New Sound Steamer.

It is reported that the contract for building the new Alaska Co.'s Company's steamer Crescent, plans for which were announced some time ago in these columns, had been awarded to the Moran Bros.' shipyards at Seattle. Mr. George H. Lent, one of the leading members of the Alaska SS. Co. and Mrs. Lent are to leave for New York within a few days, and it is said that Mr. Lent goes to complete the details for the purchase of the steamer Indianapolis, a fast passenger vessel, to be secured for the Seattle-Port Townsend service.

Without an exception the new fall goods showing at Peden's tailoring establishment, 36 Fort street, are perhaps the finest, most complete and up-to-date to be found anywhere, while Peden's ability to turn out the most complete and satisfactory fit is unsurpassed anywhere. He invites inspection of his fine new stock.

D. W. Higgins' new book of local tales, "The Passing of a Race," now on sale, Victoria Book & Stationery Co., Limited.

CALLS ATTENTION TO FRASER RIVER

Board of Trade Forwards New Westminster's Claims to Royal Commission.

At the suggestion of the members of the royal commission on transportation which sat in this city for an hour during the Dominion fair, the secretary of the local board made a formal presentation of claims on matters vitally interesting to New Westminster, and at Wednesday evening's meeting of the board this memorial was approved and ordered to be forwarded without delay to the secretary of the royal commission, Mr. C. N. Bell, of Winnipeg.

Following is their presentation in full:

To Robert Bedford Esq., and J. A. Ashdown Esq., members of the Royal Commission on Transportation.

May it please your honorable body,

The board of trade of the city of New Westminster, B. C., desires to make the following presentation:

(1) The volume of export freight seeking an outlet via southern British Columbia port is assuming large proportions, and will doubtless greatly increase in the near future. It may reasonably be expected that before many years, a considerable portion of the Northwest grain crop will look this way for a seaport. Strong representations have been made to your honorable body as to the desirability of the government spending the money required to improve and enlarge facilities at the neighboring port of Vancouver, to accommodate this increased traffic, and while we do not wish to interfere in any way with other legitimate interests, we desire to take this opportunity to bring to your notice the fact that there is a New Westminster a deep water harbor open to ocean shipping, and which could be made available for the larger vessels that float at a time of the cost of the projected improvements to Vancouver harbor. The Fraser river, at this city, has now the depth and space to float a navy. There is a long stretch of waterfront open for wharves and warehouses, and storage conveniences, at which the largest vessels could be accommodated. On the authority of the department of public works, there is now a clear channel from the head of the city to and above the city, with a minimum depth of 27 feet at high water, and the dredge King Edward, located at New Westminster, could deepen this to 30 feet at small expense, and at very short notice.

The railway facilities at this port are unsatisfactory. The Great Northern and the C. P. R. have run into each other, the projected Hill road to the Kootenay being also tributary to the city. We would submit that in any scheme for increasing the seaport facilities of this part of the British Columbia coast, the harbor of New Westminster should not, and cannot, justly be overlooked for immediate improvement.

This board would suggest that if necessary pressure could be brought to bear by the government upon shippers and transportation companies, to compel them to make use of this port for the handling of their traffic, and thus relieve the government of large expenditure for the improvement of other ports.

On Friday development of the entire southern portion of the province of British Columbia, this board would point out the urgent need of the most direct possible railway connection between the coast and the Kootenay district, preferably through British territory entirely. The existing route via C. P. R. between these sections is so circuitous as to largely prohibit business transactions, which, with more direct connections, would be much more highly profitable, as a large market would be afforded to the farmers of the Fraser valley for their produce, and the towns and cities of the Kootenay district would have the advantage of obtaining supplies as could be furnished from the coast, at a lower cost for carriage. Such a line of communication would further tend greatly to the advancement of the province and country at large, by connecting the present tendency of Kootenay trade to go to the city of Spokane, and other points in United States territory, that can be done by your honorable body in the way of assisting or favoring the establishment of this line, will materially aid the general development of this portion of the Dominion.

In order that shipping interests generally may be made aware of the present favorable condition of the harbor of New Westminster, and the improved condition of the channel from the mouth of the river to this city, this board would ask your honorable body to make the necessary representations to the Dominion government that information regarding the conditions of the channel and harbor be furnished by the department of public works to the various shipping centres of the world, such as Lloyds and others, and also to the proper authorities in order that Admiralty charts may be corrected to date.

Signed on behalf of the board,

W. J. MATHERS,

President.

A. E. WHITE,

Secretary.

New Westminster, B. C., October 11, 1905.

SOME SEASONABLE ADVICE.

It may be a piece of superfluous advice to urge people at this season of the year to lay in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is almost sure to be needed before winter is over, and much more important than ordinary results are obtained when taken as soon as a cold is contracted and before it has become settled in the system, which can only be done by keeping the remedy at hand. This remedy is so widely known and so altogether good that no one should hesitate about buying it in preference to any other. It is for sale by all druggists.

Musical Festival.—Parties practices for the "Elijah" musical festival have been arranged for next week as follows: Tenor, by Mr. E. Howard Russell at Waitt's hall, Thursday at 8 o'clock; basses, at Mr. Hick's house, 208 Pandora, Tuesday at 8 o'clock; sopranos, at the First Presbyterian schoolroom at 7:30 immediately before the general rehearsal, which will be held at 8 o'clock at the same place. It is about time to close the lists, so new meoplas are urged to lose no time in having themselves enrolled. Mr. Watkins Mills, and his English quintette, who are engaged to take the solos, are now touring in New Zealand, drawing crowded houses.

The Grand Theatre.—The general excellence of the bills at the Grand for the last number of weeks is no doubt responsible for the large increase in attendance, which taxes the capacity of this popular family theatre every night.

For the coming week Manager Jamieson promises a programme that will fully equal any of the others.

A feature which will please young and old alike will be Prof. Hunt's dog and monkey circus, which is described as the best net of its kind on the road.

Another feature will be that of Richards and Richards, who have a high-class singing and change act.

Teed and Lazell will present their comedy sketch entitled "A Scandalous Affair."

Aldro brothers are European acrobats and hand balancers.

Miss Maud Hughes will sing the illustrated song "She Waits by the Deep Blue Sea" and the moving pictures are entitled "Sister Cities" and "Evolution," and "The Great Steeple Chase."

All of the above will arrive in time for the matinee on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Each tiny grain of WINDSOR TABLE SALT is a perfect crystal—pure and dry. That is why it never cakes.

Use telephone to Vancouver.

Use telephone to New Westminster.

USEFUL TO KNOW MUMM'S EXTRA DRY CHAMPAGNE

IS NOW ON SALE IN HALF PINTS (SPLITS)

THIS SIZE IS SPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR FINE CLUB PHYSICIANS RESTAURANT AND DOMESTIC USE.

PITHER & LEISER Sole Agents



SELECTION

THE QUESTION, "WHICH MAKE SHALL IT BE?" IS ONE OF THE PIANO BUYER'S GREATEST DIFFICULTIES. THIS IS IN A GREAT MEASURE SOLVED BY YOUR BEING ABLE TO INSPECT, COMPARE AND TEST THE LEADING MAKES, SIDE BY SIDE, UNDER ONE ROOF. YOU GET THIS FACILITY AT

WAITT'S MUSIC PARLORS

44 Government Street
VICTORIA D. A. 273

LONDON.

J. H. M. Abbott in the Spectator, London is a shop and a bank, a gaming hell and a cathedral. Its streets are paved with gold and set with thorns. It is the place for a rich man and the place for a poor man. It is all wealth and happiness; it is all poverty and distress. It is a huge paradox. Many things are possible in London that are not possible elsewhere. It is so pleasant and you possess the ability to do so, you may live not merely a double life, but half a dozen different lives, which will never clash with one another. You may be in London at the same time a priest and a pirate. It is big enough for both of you.

No matter what kind of a job it is, if there is a man in the city who can fill it he will see your want ad. and answer it.

THE WEATHER.

Meteorological Office, Victoria, October 14—S. p.m.

An ocean storm area which is slowly

moving inland across Vancouver Island,

causing a southerly gale on the Washington coast, and rain has been general

from this to Kootenay. Across northern

British Columbia the weather is fair, and

also from the Rockies to Manitoba.

TEMPERATURE.

Victoria 40 52

Vancouver 43 48

New Westminster 42 48

Kamloops 40 42

Barkerville 30 36

Port Simpson 42 52

Calgary, Alta. 16 48

Winnipeg, Man. 30 48

Portland, Ore. 46 56

San Francisco, Cal. 54 66

FORECASTS.

For 24 hours from 5 a.m. (Pacific Time)

Sunday:

Victoria and vicinity: Southerly winds;

average state of weather—Showery.

Rain—10 inches.

Sunshine—3 hours 6 minutes.

Barometer at noon—29.809.

Corrected—29.025

NEW WESTMINSTER.

Saturday, October 14, Deg.

5 a.m. 47 Mean 49

Noon 52 Highest 52

5 p.m. 50 Lowest 46

The velocity and direction of the wind were as follows:

5 a.m. 4 miles southeast.

Noon 16 miles southwest.

5 p.m. 8 miles southeast.

Average state of weather—Showery.

Rain—10 inches.

Sunshine—3 hours 6 minutes.

Barometer at noon—29.809.

Corrected—29.025